THE GRIZZLY

Winter, 1996

What's the new President REALLY Like?



Rising to Stardom

Butler's singing groups reach for the stars

It's JAM TIME

A mid-season hoops report card by The Lantern's Matt Jacobs. Bring on Hutch!

Just Horsin' Around

Do you have what it takes to become a horse psychologist?

HEDDA GABLER

BY HENRIK IBSEN

ADAPTED BY
NICHOLAS RUDALL



FEBRUARY 22, 23, 24 8:00 P.M.
FEBRUARY 25 3:00 P.M.

FINE ARTS THEATRE

ADULTS $3.00 STUDENTS $1.50
FOR RESERVATIONS CALL 322-3262

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Butler County Community College
Theatre Department Presents:

DAMES AT SEA

Book & Lyrics by George Haimsohn
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April 25, 26, 27
8:00 p.m.

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3:00 p.m.

Adults $3.00
Students $1.50

BCCC students and staff admitted with I.D.

For reservations call 322-3262

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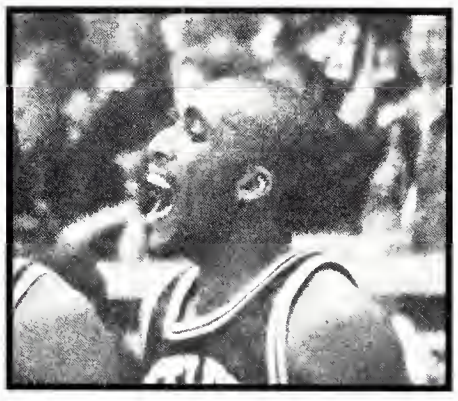
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901 S. Haverhill Rd., Room 104
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(316) 322-3280

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LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

January 1996

2 **Staff returns.**

6-7 **Men's and Women's Basketball**— Kohls Classic, 6 and 8 p.m.

8 **Butler of McConnell Enrollment,** military.

9 **Butler of McConnell Enrollment**, civilian.

11 **Butler of Andover** enrollment.

12 **Butler of El Dorado** enrollment.

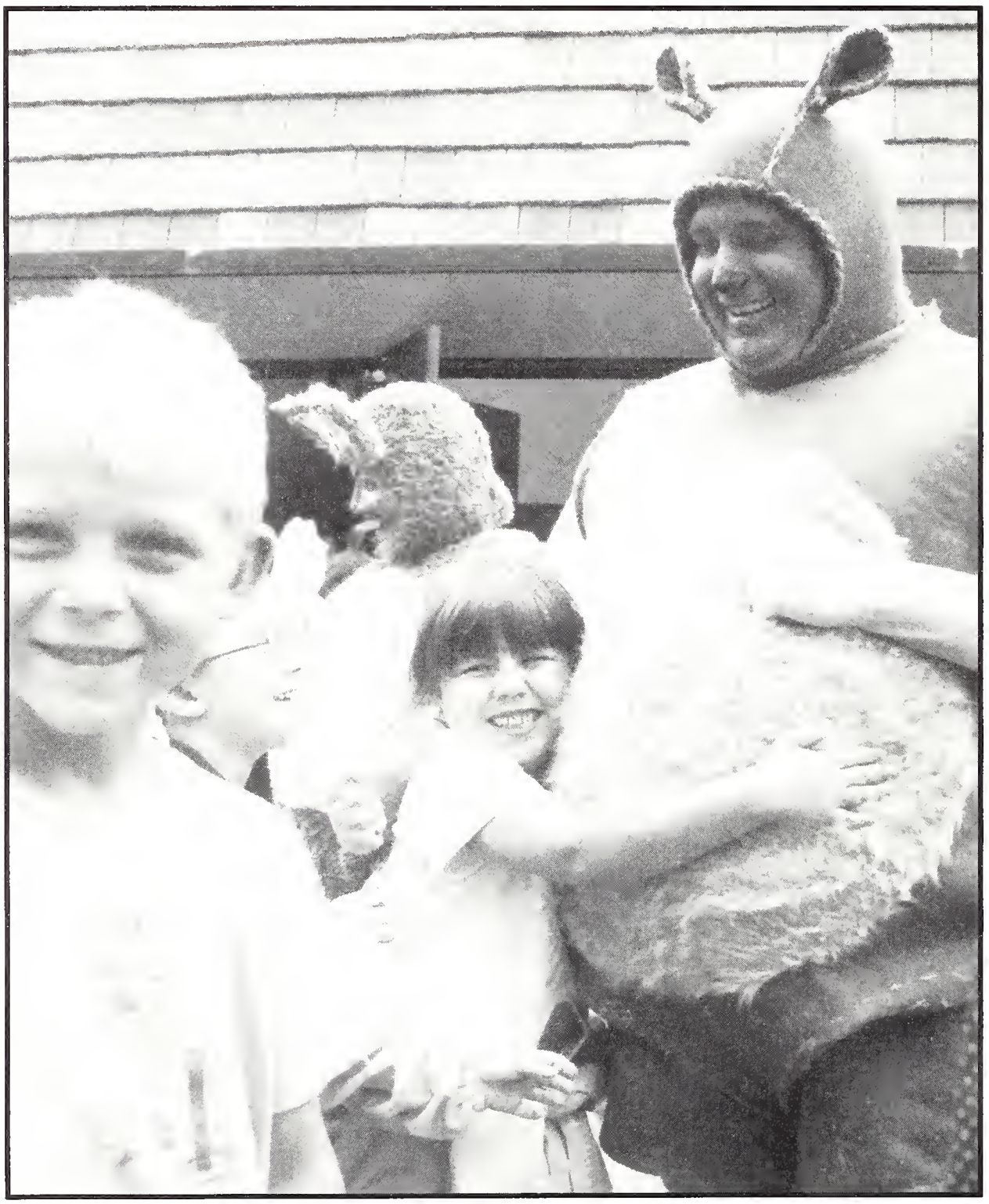
13 **Men's and Women's Basket ball**—Versus Dodge City, 6 and 8 p.m., in the Power Plant.

15 **Martin Luther King Day**, national holiday. Offices closed, no classes.

16 **Spring 1996** semester classes begin. **Art Exhibit**— Faculty Exhibition, 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday-Friday in The Erman B. White Gallery of Art. This exhibit ends Feb. 2 **(The gallery is open one hour before and after theater productions and concerts.)**

17 **Men's and Women's Basketball**— At Cloud County, 6 and 8 p.m.

20 **Men's and Women's Basketball**— Versus Seward County, 6 and 8 p.m in the





You catch more kids with "hunny" than you do vinegar (opposite) as Butler County elementary students visit the BCCC campus last semster to see Winnie the Pooh. *And art instructor Roger Matthews (left) shows a student how to make jewelry.* **Photos by Jeff Cooper.**

Power Plant.

22 **Last day to enroll** in first eight-week classes.
Men's and Women's Basketball—At Brown Mackie, 6 and 8 p.m.

29 **All enrollment ends.** Last day to get 100 percent refund on 16-week classes.

31 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—Versus Barton County, 6 and 8 p.m. in the Power Plant.

February 1996

3 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—At Hutchinson, 6 and 8 p.m.

7 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—At Dodge City, 6 and 8 p.m.

7-28 **Art Exhibit**—"Beyond the Drawing Room: The Art of Mary Huntoon," 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday-Friday in The Erman B. White Gallery of Art. **(The gallery is open one hour before and after theater productions and concerts.)**

10 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—Versus Cloud County, 6 and 8 p.m. in the Power Plant.

14 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—At Seward County, 6 and 8 p.m.

17 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—At Pratt, 6 and 8 p.m.

21 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—Versus Garden City, 6 and 8 p.m. in the Power Plant.

22-25 **Theater Production.** *Hedda Gabler,* 8 p.m. Feb. 22-24 and at 3 p.m. Feb. 25 in the BCCC Theater. **(Advance reservations are required.)**

24 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—At Barton County, 6 and 8 p.m.

28 **Men's and Women's Basketball**—Versus Hutchinson, 6 and 8 p.m. in the Power Plant.

March 1996

1 **Jazz Day Concert**—7:30 p.m., in the BCCC Theater.
Last day to drop first eight-week classes.

2-4-5 **Women's Basketball**—Region VI Tournament, TBA.

4-29 **Art Exhibit**—"The Human Figure: A Kansas Survey," 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday-Friday in The Erman B. White Gallery of Art. **(The gallery is open one hour before and after theater productions and concerts.)**

5-7 **Men's Basketball**—Region VI Tournament, TBA.

8 **First eight-week** classes end.

11-15 **Spring break**, no classes.

18 **Second eight-week** classes begin.

22 **Last day to** enroll in second eight-week classes.

23 **Vocal Music Concerts**—3 and 7:30 p.m. in the BCCC Theater. **(Advance reservations are required.)**

BCCC Fine Arts events require advance reservations. Tickets are available at the Butler of El Dorado Theater Box Office in Building 700 prior to or on the date of the event. Concerts remain free of charge unless otherwise announced. For BCCC plays $3 admission is charged for adults and $1.50 for non-BCCC students. Reservations will be taken beginning seven days prior to the event unless otherwise announced between 10 a.m and 4 p.m., Monday to Friday. The box office telephone number is (316) 322-3262 or 733-3262 toll free from the Wichita metro area.

EDITOR'S NOTES

Starting the Spring Semester

Welcome back, it has been an enjoyable holiday break, but once again it is time to start a new semester. Before we begin to look toward what the future holds, let's take a moment to glance back at what has happened it the past few months.

We have watched as among other things the theater department performed two plays, *Winnie the Pooh* and *Rope*, the volleyball season came to a close, and the basketball season began.



In addition to these events, Butler has now had the privilege of getting acquainted with Dr. JacquelineVietti. She became Butler's new president at the beginning of October. So by now she has become accustomed to Butler, and we have gotten to know her a little better. As you look through this magazine you will find a story on Dr. Vietti explaining what type of person she is and what she hopes to do. Through the interviews and discussions, her personality and the qualities she posseses becomes evident.

We have provided you with some information, that hopefully you would not be able to find anywhere else. The purpose was to let you get to know Dr. Vietti personally and understand what her goals and ambitions are for not only the college, but also for herself.

In addition to covering these events and activities, it is also our responsbility to provide coverage of the different groups and their members. To meet this obligation we have included group pictures in this issue, and there will be more to follow in additional issues. (If there is a group you would like to see included in the photos please let us know.)

At the back of the magazine you will run across a story that is unlike the others. You may think that it does not belong in this magazine, for it does not really relate to the college. When I first read it, I enjoyed it and thought others would feel the same. Therefore, the purpose it serves is merely for your enjoyment. Because it is about a Butler student, it does have some relation to the students here at Butler. The story demonstrates the different experiences that people face throughout their life and provides a little insight on people that you ordinarily wouldn't find out. If you have a story that you feel is worth sharing because of its uniqueness please feel free to bring it by the Grizzly room in the 100 Building.

All together I quite enjoyed working on this issue and I feel that it was worth everyone's time and effort. Through the different things shown you can see a large view of the things that go on here at Butler.

Julie Anderson

Butler
COUNTY COMMUNITY COLLEGE

901 South Haverhill Road • El Dorado, KS 67042
For more information call (316) 322-3193 or 733-3193 toll-free from the Wichita /metro area



Around the World:
A Celebration of Cultures

Saturday, April 20, 1996
10 a.m. - 3 p.m.

The cultural fair and Earth Day celebration is a non-profit event which is open to the public and free of charge.

With more than 411 students from 67 different countries attending it classes, BCCC provides the opportunity for international students to share a part of their homeland and culture with you.

Featured Entertainment "Jem & Ariane"

This duo offers a mix of traditional folk, new age and Celtic mysticism.
Performance at 11 a.m. and 1:15 p.m.

Juggler • Storyteller • Clowns • Children's Activities • Food • Displays
Demonstrations • Belly Dancers • Prizes • Shoppes • Booths
Multi-cultural Fashion Show • Greek, French, Italian, Turkish and Middle Eastern Music
International Smorgasbord Served by International Students in Traditional Dress
An Earth Day Celebration with Activities about Mother Earth

Sponsored by the BCCC International Education Committee

Dr. Jacqueline Vietti

a profile

Story by Sebe Rush

Photo Courtesy of BCCC Public Relations



This is not a interview that will tell you when Jacqueline Vietti was born. This interview will not tell you where she got her degrees. You can find that sort of information in The Lantern or in her public relations release. What this profile will tell you is about the woman behind the presidency. Or to be more specific: what type of *person* she is. I tried to ask questions that outline her personality without rolling in the muck of mundane. This was not accomplished by asking questions off of a personality profile questionnaire, but by interviewing her within eight days of her taking office. Also, by asking her questions that required her to get off the beaten path of questions she had been asked before and think about the questions that I barraged her with.

> "I would prefer to be thought of as Butler's fourth president rather than the first woman president...I need to be viewed as a president in my own right, who will bring a particular philosophy and set of skills to the position."

I asked her questions amid the chaos and confusion of her office. As a matter of fact, I had to schedule both



meetings with her secretary. I set up our first meeting on the eighth of October and then one week later. Things were so hectic that she had to cancel our second meeting. I had to reschedule. I asked questions that pertained to a variety of topics such as family, both in general and hers in particular. I asked questions about her work and her plans for Butler as the newly elected presadent.

I asked her how she raised five children, earned a Doctorate degree and worked. She talked of times when she thought of giving up and devoting more time to her family. "After high school I went to college because it was expected of me," the president recalls. She met and married husband Ray during her senior year in college. She interspersed children, ranging in age from seven to 24, with her continuing education. "In retrospect, I think my education would have had more meaning if I would have had a greater appreciation for it," she says.

She knew that each day when she awoke that she would have to prioritize. Dr.Vietti talked about how it takes an entire village to raise a child. Her village included many friends and co-workers who helped. But, her highest praise and her most heartfelt and gracious feelings were for her mother-in-law, who really needed to feel needed. I gleaned this not from what she *said* but from how she said it and what she did not say.

The talk of family naturally segued into that realm of feminism. Dr.Vietti does not classify herself as feminist. So that eclipsed any possiblity of us getting mired down in rhetoric. While she does not classify herself as a feminist , she also does not mind being used as a role model either.

"I think I have a common bond with many of the women pursuing educational opportunities today," Dr. Vietti explains, "because I did it while I was working and while I was raising a family. It is not an easy road."

"I would prefer to be thought of as Butler's fourth president rather than the first woman president. And I'm not trying to downplay equity between genders because I am concerned about that," she insists. "I need to be viewed as a president in my own right, who will bring a particular philosophy and set of skills to the position, and that shouldn't be overshadowed by the fact that I am a woman. The leadership that comes out of this office, though, because I am a woman. When we say a person is better suited for a job because of their gender, that is a fallacy based on stereotypes. We need to strive for balance."

> Her buzz words are: "accessbility and affordability." Her crux is to find the balance between the two. Once again the balance and priority.

The largest portion of our talks together dealt with our school. It was a multifaceted conversation, it included talk of the future, her work, and plans. As well as immediate politics, or lack thereof. All the while keeping a philosophy that the dignity and worth of each individual is of foremost importance, Dr. Vietti says she thinks of her job as one of a coordinator. Her job is to bring to the front each person's unique abilities and talents, while keeping an eye on bettering our institution in any way possible. Put another way, her job is one of facilitator; between faculty, staff, and students. She facilitates *synergy*. A *synergy* of constant improvement. To her it will take everyone to be here, it will take commitment and dreams for Butler to become a more dynamic, exceptional institution.

When asked about any political jockeying or back biting within the administration or staff or faculty because of a new president, she came with a response that any politico worth his or her salt would phone in. She said that she had not encountered any and did not expect any. "I've not discovered an 'Old Boy Network.' I don't anticipate a high turnover in staff and I would be disappointed if that happened. I think everyone has something to contribute. We are doing many things well at Butler and that is a tribute to our staff and I would hate to lose any of those people."

Now, on the surface this might reflect a certain naiviete that would leave an administrator lacking, but that seems to me to be spit and polish. Remember she had only been in office eight days. In her favor, though, let us suppose that she had adequately judged her peers and there is not the typical jostling that takes place in the political environment, then the worst case scenario is one of attrition. The replacing of dissenting staff with people who have a more *synergistic* outlook.

As far as the future is concerned there is a pending cut in educational dollars, both for the individual and for schools. Not just schools like Butler, but <u>all</u> academic institutions. Dr. Vietti sees federal funding drying up. Maybe not completely, but it will change from

the way we now know it. She is unsure about the form it will take.

"We are trying to be really sensitive to that," she says, "but the cost of instruction, supplies and equipment are also going up."

She reads a lot about block grants, as we all have. Block grants would leave it up to the states to decide for themselves what to do with their annual budget. This creates more competition for those dollars, because as you know, we, at Butler, are credit-hour-driven. Dr. Vietti and the rest of our administration are discussing ways to make Butler more appealing to the potential student. The thinking behind this being that if we show better opportunities, we will have more students. This is logical. But, what about the idea of quality?

Dr. Vietti addressed this. There are plans on the table to offer a Saturday College. This would enable many more people to not only go to school but to finish school quickly. These students would obviously be non-traditional and they would be able to carry a full course load. Another option being discussed is a Modem College. This would enable anyone with a computer, a telephone, and a modem to take courses at home. Try to think of how this would help your situation; then think about the world it would open up for anyone who was homebound. The greatest advantage of these programs is the cost effectiveness involved. Other ways of expansion being discussed are the more tried and true methods of throwing money at it and hope it grows. By this I mean more branches.

"Of course it costs more to operate multiple campuses as opposed to one," Dr. Vietti says, at first unaware of the unintentional pun to come, "it does to a degree."

A bigger picture must be taken into account here, the cost and quality. Dr. Vietti admits that it costs more to operate branches in ways of supplies and salaries. She also says that finding enough qualified instructors to teach wider course offerings is a challenge. She intends to overcome these obstacles by finding teachers in the community who already teach courses that are offered and by raising the tuition. She and the administration are committed to continuing the programs and trends started by her predecessors, and that is taking education to the people and making education accessible.

I say that at some point you have got to quit looking at just the bottom line and look between the lines. The bottom line being profits and increased numbers. Between the lines being that our tuition is a relative bargain in the state, and that is precisely why most of the students come here. Economic neccessity. If the administration sees fit to increase the tuition, I have to see fit to wonder when it will get too high and then they will be left with an albatross around their neck by way of debt and no way to pay it.

"Stay in school, strive to be your best, and contribute. It's not as important what you do as opposed to who you are. I believe in a commonly shared vision that everyone can make a difference and that I can make a difference."

Saving grace here might be the endowment program Vision 2000. The goal behind it is to have a million dollars by the year 2000 to endow to the students. This to me constitutes long range planning. Although it does not affect me, Dr. Vietti is in full support of it. And her concern is for education in general and Butler in particular. This is a prerequisite of her job, one would think. Her buzz words are: "accessibility and affordability." Her crux is to find the balance between the two. Once again balance and prioritizing continue to be, um, priorities, in Dr. Vietti's life.

The dates are all foggy as far as when we can expect implementation of any of these programs. Dr. Vietti sure has her hands full. But she loves what she is doing and she is fully qualified to do it. Education is her passion. Once again her Kantian approach shows when she says that she will call upon all of her resources to do her job. Meaning family for support and her staff for input. She thinks of herself as more of a catalyst, but she does not do anything half-cocked. She will listen with an open mind and make decisions for the greater good of Butler. I think she is undaunted by her task.

Near the end of our interviews, I asked Dr. Jacqueline Vietti to offer words of advice to students.

"Stay in school, strive to be your best, and contribute. It's not as important what you do as opposed to who you are. I believe in a commonly shared vision that everyone can make a difference and that I can make a difference."

Not bad, and in this day and age of the Jaded and Confused, that is almost overwhelming.



Rising to Stardom

Butler's Theater department presents Winnie the Pooh *and* Rope

Story by Julie Anderson

Photos by Jeff Cooper

It has been a busy semester for the students in the theater department. The students spent their time preparing for two extremely different types of plays.

The first play, *Winnie the Pooh* by A.A. Milne, was presented primarily for the children, but was enjoyed by all who attended. Through the use of elaborate costumes and well developed characters, the cast portrayed a children's story that is known by nearly everyone.

Students from several elementary schools in the surrounding area spent their afternoon in Butler's theater watching as the story came to life. Following the production the cast members were available to talk to and receive hugs from the excited students. At other times the play was open for families to come and spend an enjoyable evening together.



This play provided the opportunity for the cast to have fun with what they were doing. The characters, which were not your usual character that are portrayed in a play, provided a new experience for the cast. The students had to learn how to act, not just as another person, but as a make-believe animal. The colorful costumes just added to the thrill and uniqueness of the play. The main goal of this play was to provide an afternoon of entertainment for many, which it did.

Following the fun and easy going play, the next cast , which consisted of only eight members, performed a suspense-filled thriller. *Rope* was orginally written by Patrick Hamilton and later made into a movie by Alfred Hitchcock before becoming a public domain play.

The basis of this play comes from a real life murder case. The story is about two graduates of Yale who kill a peer strictly for the thrill it provides by not getting caught. Throughout the story the killer, Brandon Wyndham, portrayed by Wichita freshman Joshua Fischer, demands the audience's attention and allows them to forget that they are in a theater. While other characters such as Rupert Cadell (Mulvane sophomore Shawn Adrian DeCou), Leila Arden (Valley Center sophomore Joy Terry), and Brandon's accomplice Phillip Wallace (Wichita sophomore Michael Hogwood) add to the suspense and drama of the play.

This was a different type of play for the theater department. The last murder-mystery was performed more than 10 years ago. It was a change of pace that provided a new excitement in the theater and was enjoyed by all who attended.

Both plays were well rehearsed and performed. The scenes varied greatly when comparing the two plays. It took a lot of time for the cast to learn the characters and how they would act. By looking at the costumes and props you can see some of the time and effort that was put into them. The end result of both was a performance that was enjoyable and worthy of praise.



Winnie...

Michael Gehnlich as Winnie the Pooh and Penny Talkington as Rabbit eat some hunny at Rabbit's house (right) and Winnie *director Tom Watson helps transform Talkington into Rabbit. before one of the presentations of* Winnie the Pooh





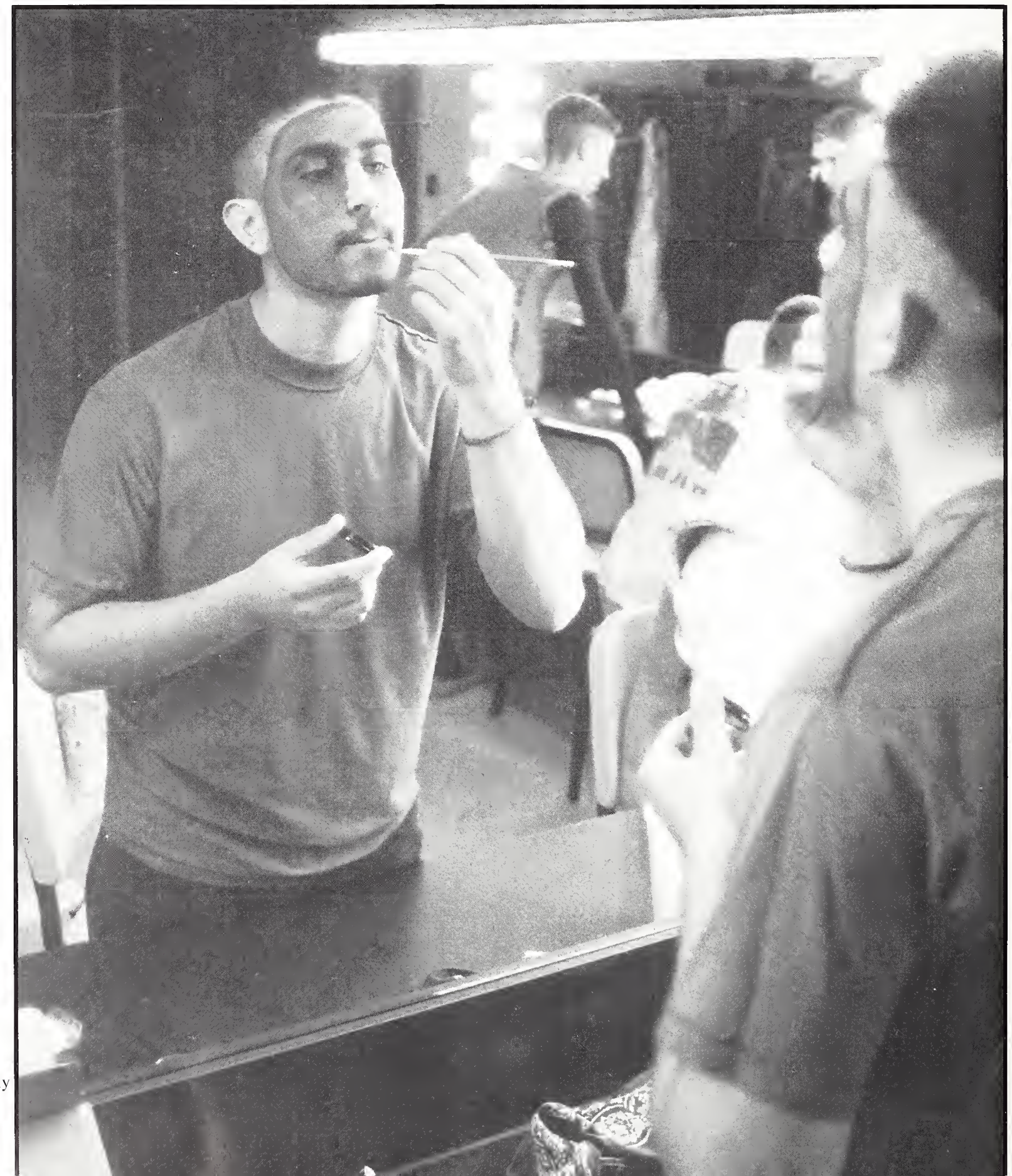
Rope...

Matt Wright (above), portrays Kenneth Raglan, a friend of the scheming Brandon Wyndham and Phillip Wallace. Shawn Adrian De Cou, as Rupert Cadell, a prep school instructor, and Robert Ruiz, playing the Wyndham family houseboy, Jesus Pagan, discuss nefarious matters at hand (left)

Winnie...

Matt Wright and Michel Hogwood joke around (right) in the dressing room before a performance of Winnie the Pooh. *Wright portrayed Kanga, Hogwood was Piglet. Robert Ruiz, who played Owl in the same play, puts the finishing touches on his makeup (below).*







Rope...

Philip Wallace, aka Mike Hogwood, sighs deeply in an attempt to calm his nerves (above), and Michael Gehmlich, playing Dr. John Kentley--the victim's father--greets his host for the evening, Brandon Wyndham, played by Joshua Fischer (left).

Butler's Musical Ambassadors

Story by Cynthia Jantz

Photos by Jeff Cooper

The pride of the vocal music department at Butler is the Headliners.

An outstanding mixed show choir singing a variety of music while employing choreography, the Headliners perform for numerous groups and events throughout the Fall and Spring semesters, not only making beautiful music, but acting as one of Butler's best ambassador groups.

Selection for inclusion in this prestigious group, is by audition. More than 100 students come to Butler before the school year begins to audition. "We have to learn new songs and a dance, we have to be interviewed," says Cheryl Crawford, a Headliner member.

The vocal music group consists of 26 members and four instrumentalists. The headliners have a unique concept in music, blending the beauty of the combo music with the performance of the show choir. The instrumentation is further accented by the piano styling of Roz Royster, under the direction of Pat Anderson.

Nick Risinger plays the bass guitar for the music group. "Time and energy put forth is well spent," says Risinger.

The Headliners rehearse three days a week for an hour. They also rehearse on Monday night for about three hours. "Being involved in a vocal music group takes up a substantial amount of time and effort," explains Rachel Taylor, who is no stranger to hard work.

Taylor's foremost reason for coming to Butler was to be in the Headliners. Taylor won Miss Congeniality in the Miss Tennessee Pageant. "You have to be dedicated to be in the Headliners," Taylor says. "I'm proud to be in such a fine show choir."

Every facet of their activity is closely supervised by Valerie Mack, the instructor and adviser for the Headliners. "To the Headliners, belief in the music we sing and perform is paramount," she says. "The songs are fun, descriptive, reverent, our performances are sincere."

The musical group performs a dance medly to popular songs like "Y.M.C.A.," "Everybody Dance Now," and "Eli's Comin."

In December the group went Christmas caroling in the community. "We proudly offered a folk-song approach to the season, not merely a re-hash of the beautiful but perhaps overly familiar carols," says Jimmy Taylor, the Headliners' stage manager.

Whether young at heart or in spirit, if you love music, you'll probably love the Headliners.





The Sophisticated Ladies put on quite a show at a concert during the Fall semester. The editors of the magazine realize that we have a story about The Headliners but no pictures of that talented group. The Grizzly staff will try to rectify that omission in the future.
Photo by Singin' Jeff Cooper



Just Horsin' Around

Story by Erica Barner

Photographs by Nichole Kind and Sabrina Steinke

AG 249 Horsemanship. *3 hours credit. Prerequisite: AG 245. Horsemanship is designed to explain the knowledge of horses in the direction of handling and training. Topics could include: styles of riding, conformation of the horse as it relates to performance, task, safe methods of handling the horse, training principles and stable management."--1995-1997 BCCC College Catalog*

A horse is a horse is a horse.

So we thought. But there are Butler students who are taking classes here to learn how to actually try to analyze a horse's thoughts and movements. They seem to me to be "horse psychatrists," and if you sit in on one of these classes, you'll learn that it ain't easy being a horse these days.

I visited Butler's horsemanship class in Andover recently and you wouldn't believe what they were talking about. Students in the class told me that they study a horse's emotions, and do some kind of analysis on the ways that the horse expresses its feelings. At first I thought that they were just kidding, but they take their work seriously. The instructor, Arlene Edwards, has been dealing with horses for years. She raises horses of her own and she also works at a veterinary clinic.

"It would be much easier to teach this class with horses, but I think that we get by just fine," Edwards said. That's the other little twist to this story. While Butler students enrolled in the horsemanship class learn how to be a horse psychiatrist, they don't use horses to learn how.

There are no horses. Zero. Zip. Nada.

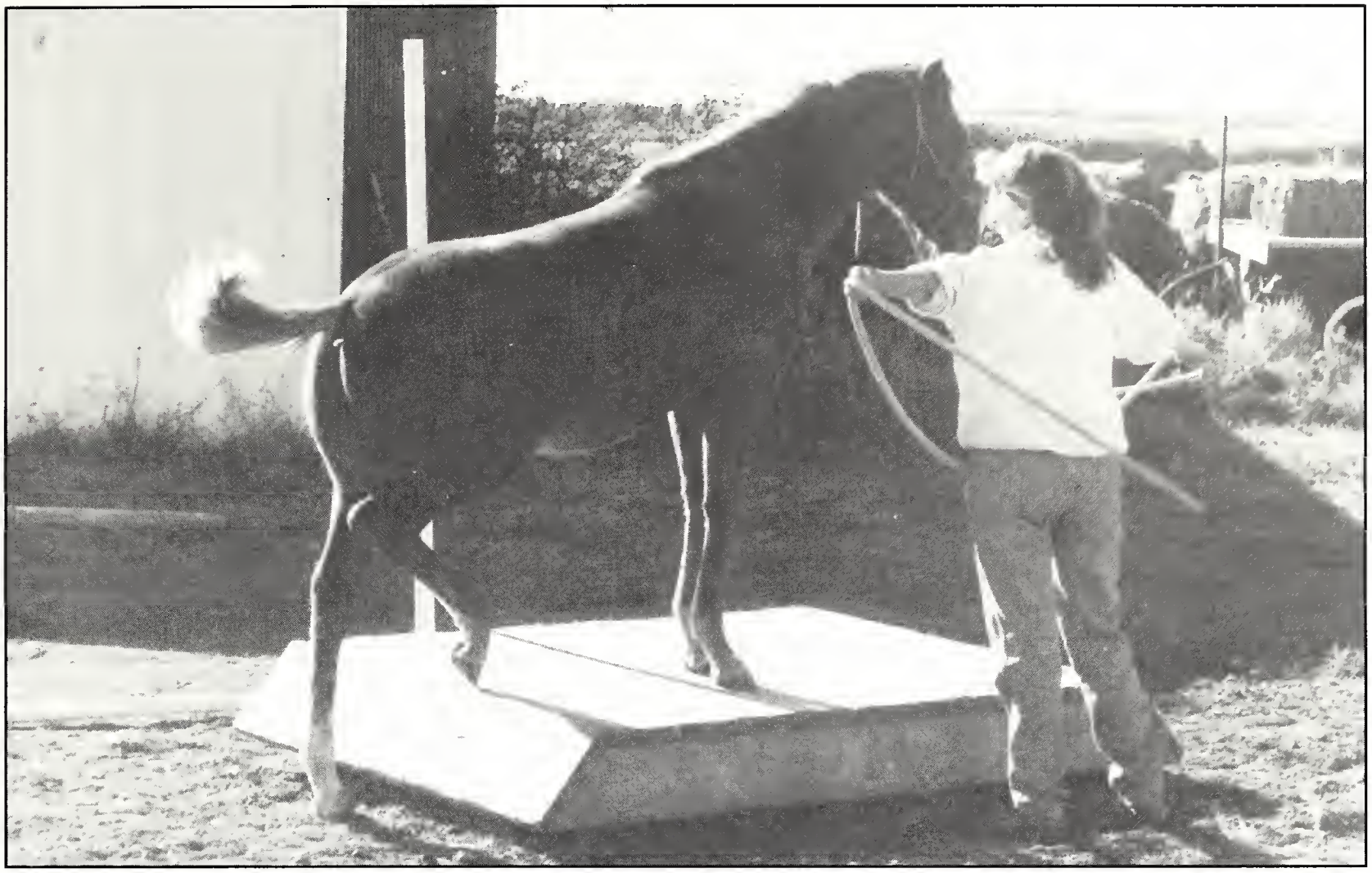
"We pretty much learn about life from a horse's point of view, we learn to see what a horse is thinking by watching the body movement and listening to them talk," one student told me during the class.

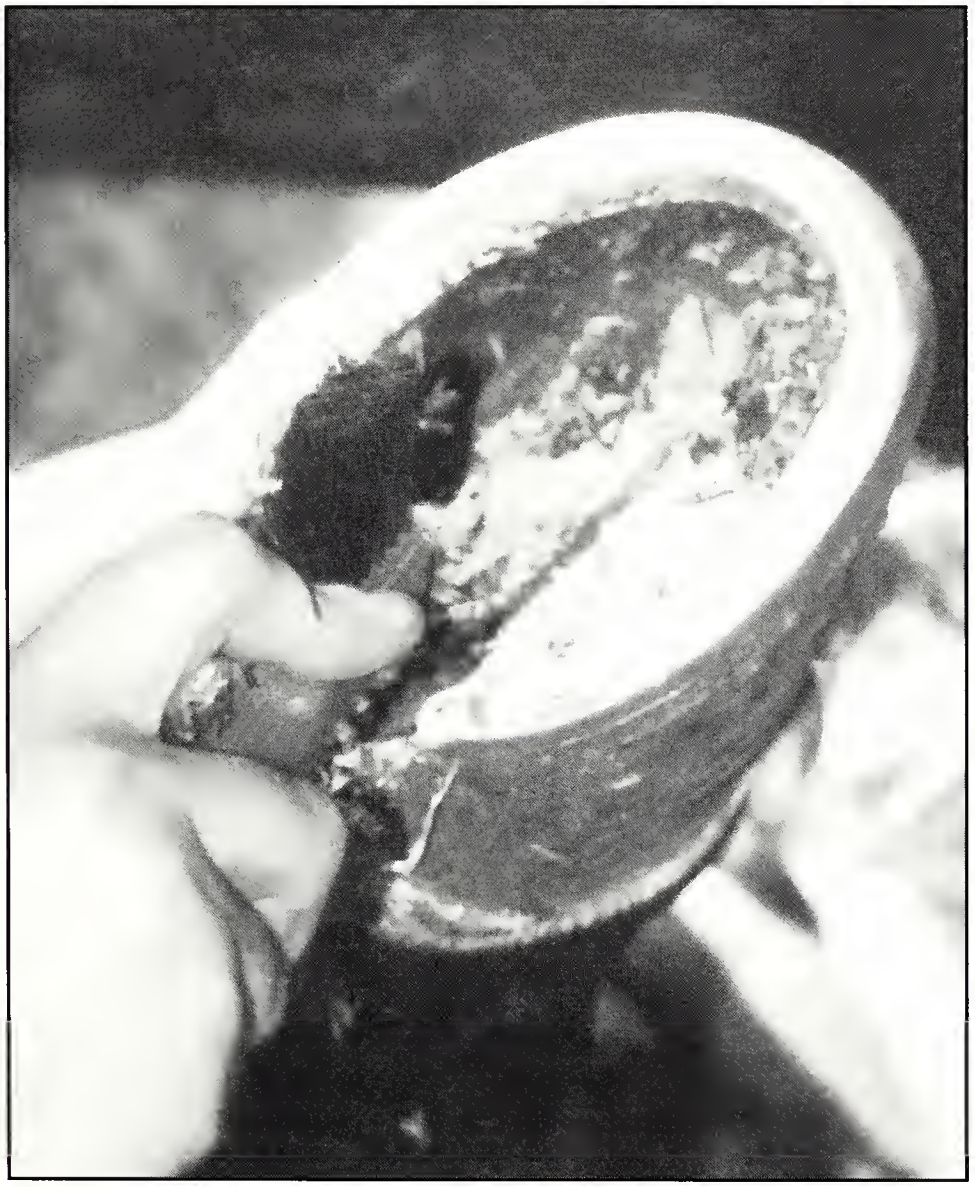
Even though they don't have any horses to practice on, periodically Edwards takes them on field trips to a local ranch or to a horse show. They only take a few trips during the semester, but they enjoy the time they get to spend around the horses. In the Fall 1995 semester, the class visisted Walnut Valley Stables in Augusta, the Paint Horse Congress held in Wichita this year, a veterinary clinic and the World Quarter Horse Show in Oklahoma City. Most of the students have a background with horses when they enroll in the class, but a few of the students knew nothing about horses before they took the class.

What do they do during most of the class? They listen to lectures on how to read a horse's feelings, they learn that when a horse's ears are lying flat against its head they are either angry or upset, and they learn that a horse's tone of voice can attribute to knowing what the horse is feeling. A whinny can be a warning signal to other horses, or to the rider, a nicker can be considered a sign of friendship to the other horses or to the rider.

"It is always good to let the horse know that you are friendly and let them get acquainted with you before you start any excercises. If the horse is already accustomed to you being around, they probably consider you to be a friend. If you don't trust the horse, or if you are scared of the horse, it is able to sense this and may act awkward towards you. If you are scared of it the horse may become frightened also and then he will not trust you," Edwards said.

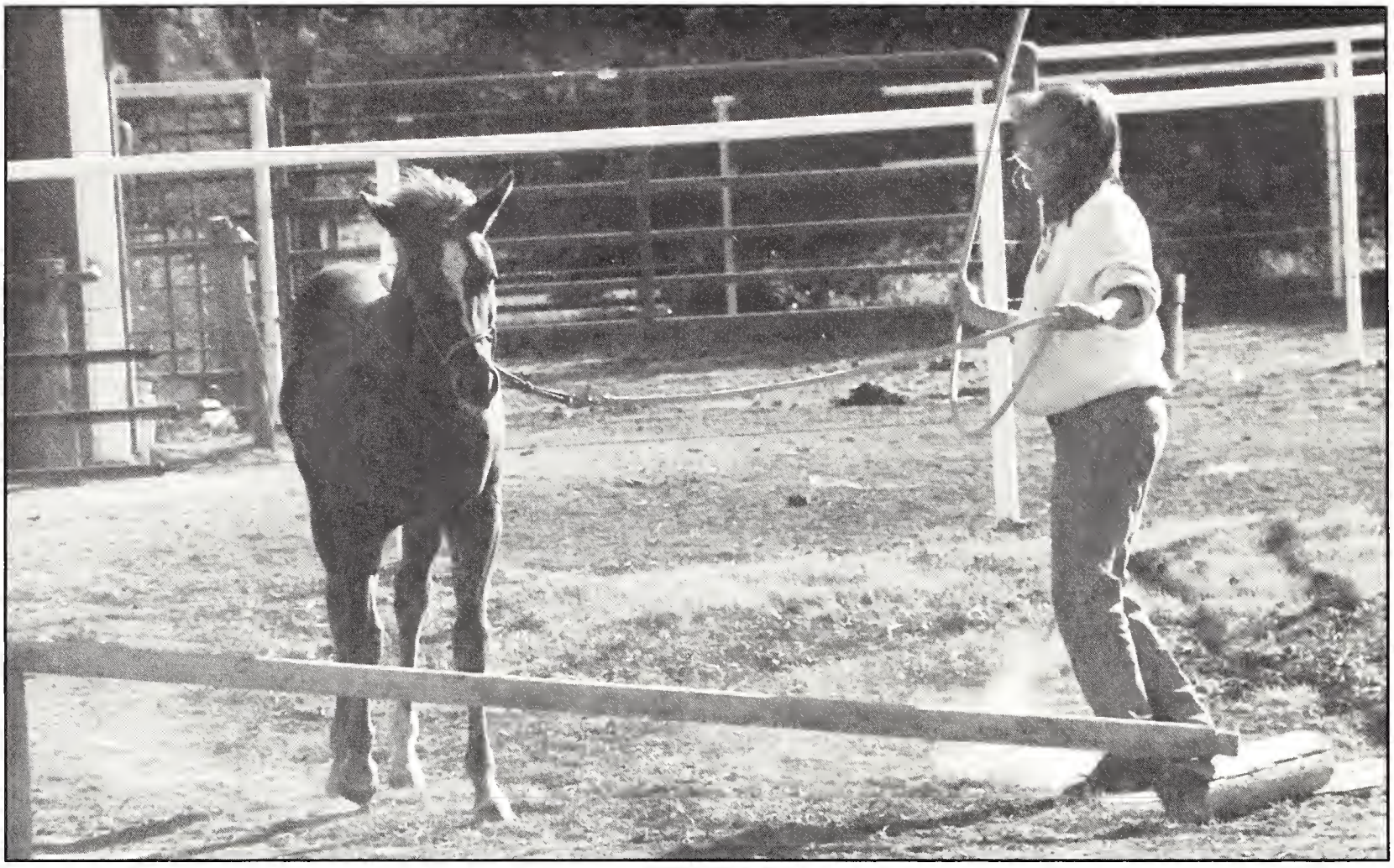
The students are required to keep a journal about the way that the horses act and the things that they learn in the class. When I attended the class they were discussing how to train a horse. One of the ways that seems to work well is trial and error, the horse will learn a new response to avoid punishment. Punishment? Yes, punishment, and that does not include getting hit with an axehandle, either.

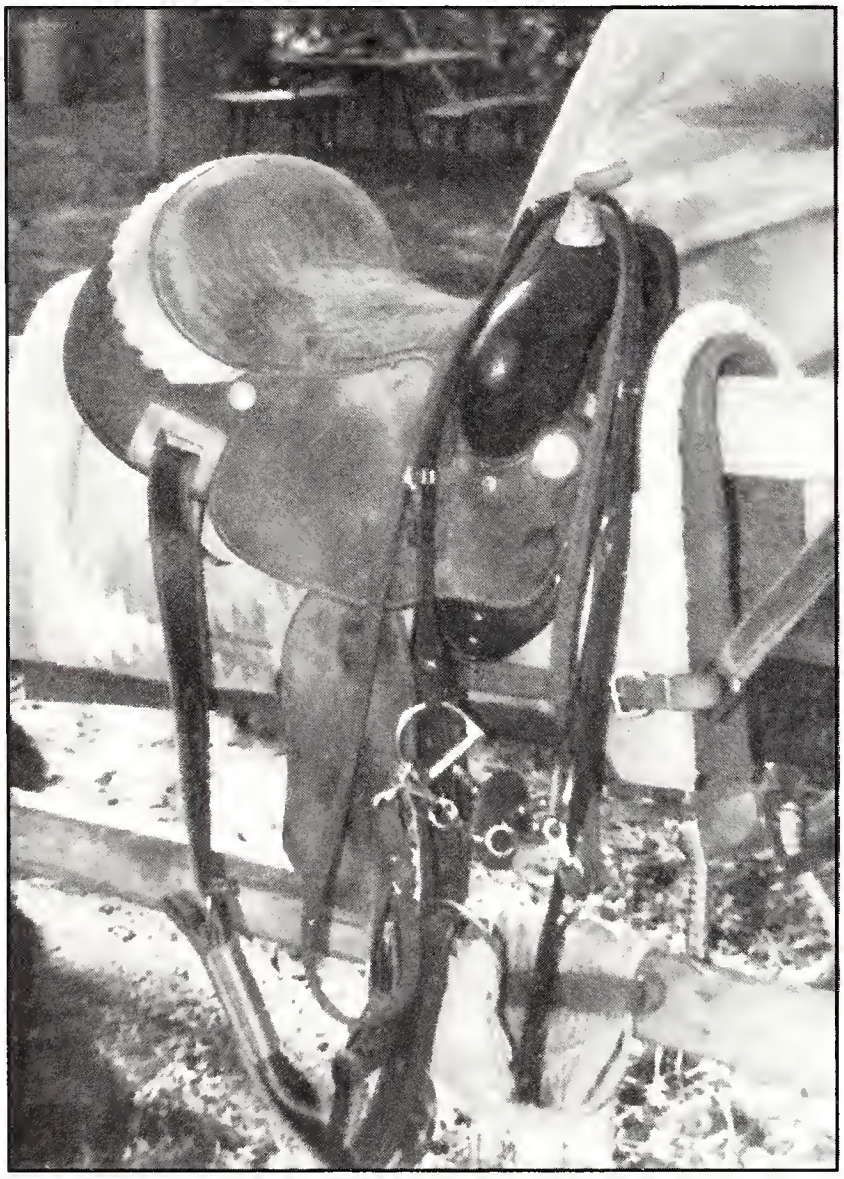


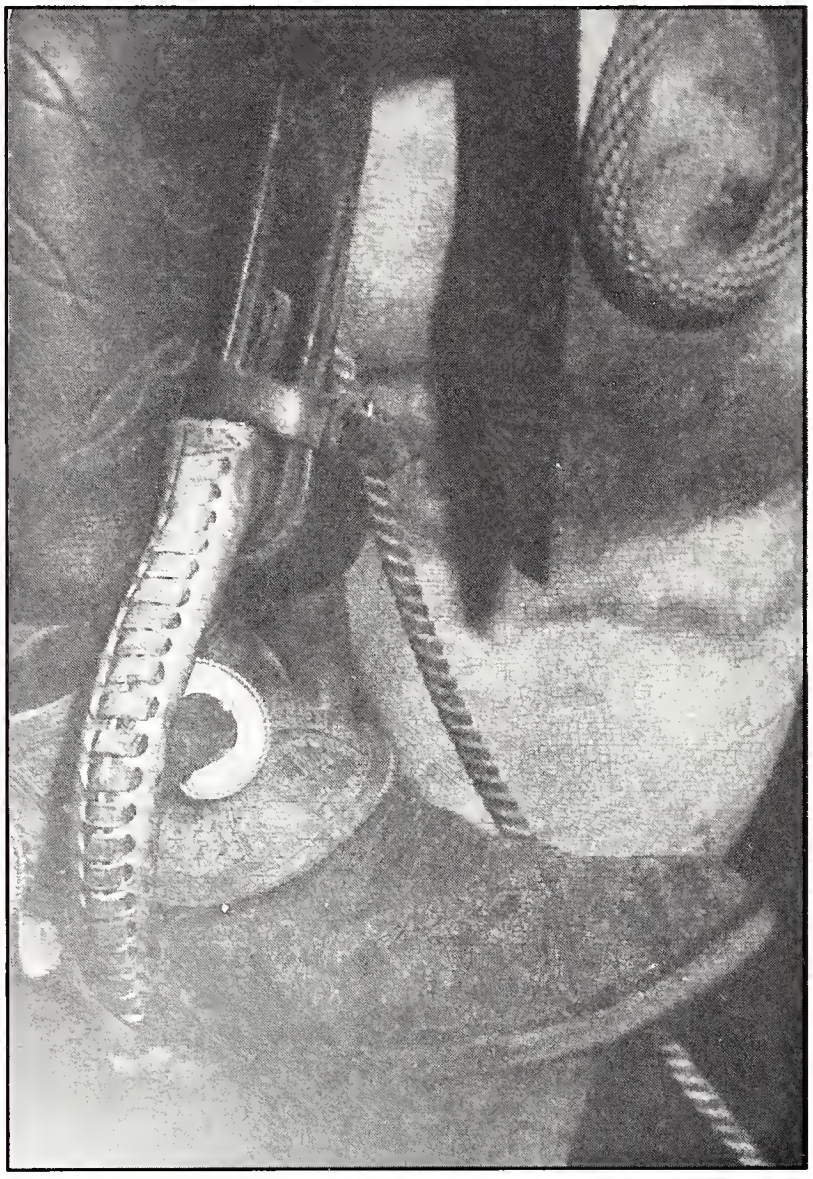


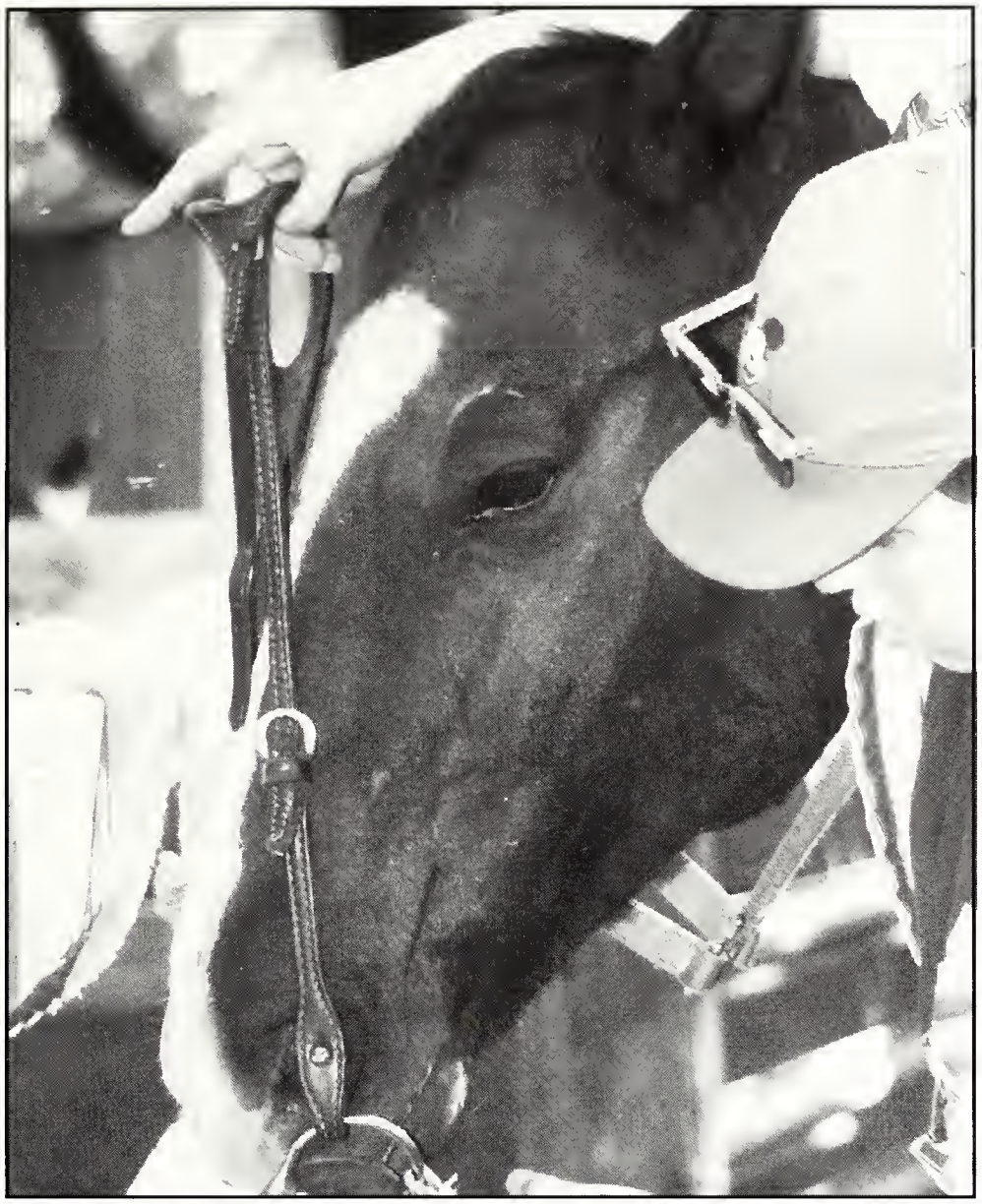
Horse feathers?

In the top photo, a horse trainer is "working the horse's mind," teaching the horse to walk up a small incline, an acquired skill that will make the horse easier to handle. Cleaning the horse's hoof (left) is a preventive measure to protect against foot disease. On the next page (top photo) a trainer is shown trying to get a yearling to jump over a short bar in an attempt to condition the horse not to fear objects in front of them, as well as details of boots and saddles, basics in any horsemanship class. Across the page a trainer demonstrates the proper way to put a bridle on a horse (top), and in the bottom photo the trainer is asking the agitated yearling to jump over the pole once again. Note the horse's ears; they're set back, indicating he's not happy and not willing to oblige.









For instance, if the rider is trying to teach the horse to turn left, its reward would be for the rider to stop pulling to the left if they did it correctly. If the horse did not get it correct the first time the rider would keep working on that one certain thing until they did get it right-- that would be the horse's punishment. The most sensitive spot on a horse is its mouth, therefore when training the horse with a bit, it would be a true reward for the rider to stop pulling to the left.

Another method of training would be conditioned response. This entails connecting a signal with a daily activity. An animal learns that when you go out to the barn or the pasture that they are in you are probably going to feed them. They also learn that when you walk out of the barn carrying a saddle they are going to be ridden. You can teach them things in that same fashion. Some times the learning responsibilities are learned quicker when the horses are older if you taught them the same things when they were young.

If you would like to learn a little more about horses and try to be a "animal psychatrist," I would suggest enrolling in the horsemanship class, AG 249. You may still think that a horse is just a horse, but maybe there is a little more to the way we should look at our large pets out in the barn.



An Innocent Abroad

By Dave Kratzer
Photograph by R.L. Cox

A former Butler student complained that he was stuck in a rut. He wanted to travel overseas and

CZECH OUT THE WORLD

It's been a year since Scott Harper decided to take a semester off from his studies and set out to see the world. Literally.

Last January, Harper—who was a sophomore at BCCC at the time—packed his backpack and bought a $280, one-way ticket to Frankfurt, Germany, but that was not his ultimate destination.

No, he was headed for Prague, in the Czech Republic, which would seem like an unusual destination for your average, starry-eyed Kansas college student. London, Paris, Rome and Berlin are more likely targets. Except that Harper is pragmatic. Well, fairly pragmatic. A romantic, maybe, but definitely not starry-eyed. "They're too expensive. I only took $500 cash with me, and I planned that would have to last me for several months if I couldn't find work there," Harper explains. "You could go through $500 quickly in London or Paris."

And making it work financially was half the battle, most of the challenge.

"I was tired of living at home, I was tired of being in the same place all the time," Harper says. "I had lived my entire life in Augusta, and everything's fine living in Augusta, but there are just so many things to see and do in the world, that I wanted to get out and see and do it all."

Today Harper is enrolled at the University of Kansas, but you get the impression in talking to him these days that Lawrence, as mysterious and alluring as KU can be, may not be enough for this young traveler who is now "addicted" to all those faraway places with strange sounding names. Six months in the Czech Republic had a profound impact on Scott Harper's life and this is his story...or at least the parts he wanted to tell his old journalism teacher.

"I thought about moving to Colorado, but when I decided to do something about it, it was the middle of winter, it was snowing out there and when I checked it out, I discovered that Colorado can be an expensive place to move to. So I got a plane ticket to Frankfurt





and that was a lot cheaper than moving to Colorado, just one state away."

A little background information. In the summer of 1993, Harper and a friend from high school breezed through 10 European countries in a month. He fell in love with traveling from country to country, sleeping on trains, living out of a backpack and seeing how the rest of the world lives. He spent one day in Prague, in 1989 only just liberated from years of wacky Communist economic policy and oppression. He found it to be a wide-open city full of interesting and artistic people, folks crazy with exciting ideas who were having a ball experiencing freedoms of all kinds for the first time in modern history.

"That's where I thought I wanted to be. It was a great city, what's more, it was real cheap and I thought during that trip that Prague might be a good place to live," he says.

As a Butler student going to class and working on the student newspaper, Harper found time to continue to read and learn more about Prague. Each semester he told his friends at the college that he was going to move to the Czech Republic. Courtesty of travel magazines, maps and brochures, Harper educated himself about the country, currency and exchange rates; he even pinpointed the best, most economical place to live in Prague.

"I always wanted to live in some weird, foreign place. I needed a change of scenery. There was nothing keeping me from it," he says.

Apparently not. On Jan. 10, 1995, Harper packed his boots, jeans, laptop computer, camera and trusty Visa card into his backpack and climbed aboard a jet that would take him to Germany. Once in Frankfurt, he hopped a train that would, 12 hours later, deliver him to one of Prague's two train stations in the middle of a snowy Czech night.

"I was worried where I was going to spend the night," Harper says. "My train arrived in Prague after midnight. I thought I might have to sleep outside in the snow. I was kind of worried."

Prague's mass transit system shuts down after midnight; at the train station he found himself surrounded by people of countless nationalities, all trying to communicate with him in every language except English. "It was confusing, I couldn't understand anything anyone had to say."

In the end, however, his worries were laid to rest when with the help of a native who spoke English, he managed to get hooked up with accommodations at a $10-per-night hostel where he crashed for a day until he recovered from jet lag. "I'd missed a night's sleep getting there, so I was pretty wiped out."

When he woke and got his sea legs, so to speak, he set out to investigate and conquer his new hometown. It was an experience that was not without its occasional drawbacks.

"In the beginning it was a real up-and-down experience that I had to deal with," Harper says. "I'd start the day full of confidence, then as the day went on and I faced obstacles with the language and trying to get around and find places I'd read about back home, I got depressed when things didn't go smoothly for me."

But by the end of Day Two, Harper had the good fortune of finding two new roommates, Ben from California and Eddie from England, both college students in their early 20s. The three shared one room in an apartment located conveniently in the middle of town that had been turned into a hostel. For $2 a day, they each got a cot in one corner of the room, and the run of the house, which at any one time might be filled by half a dozen boarders.

"Prague is the up and coming city in Europe, it's a culture and artistic hub...Westerners and western ways are pouring in there like crazy. I wanted to be a part of what was going on."

"I was on top of the world," the young traveler explains. Except for three weeks near the end of his six-month stay in the Czech Republic, Harper had little or no personal privacy the entire time he was there. "You get up in the morning and go out in the living room and there are six or seven foreigners sleeping there or eating the food you had in the refrigerator. You get used to it," he adds.

Early in his stay there, Harper—who is enrolled in creative writing courses at KU today—sought out the Bohemian hang outs frequented by the young American and European artists and writers. In fact, that's one of the reasons he went to Prague in the first place.

"Prague is the up and coming city in Europe, it's a cultural and artistic hub," Harper says. "Some people say it is where things are really happening, just like Paris was in the 1920s. Westerners and western ways are pouring in there like crazy. I wanted to be a part of what was going on. I found places where the people in those literary circles would go. It was kind of disappointing, though. I thought I'd like those kinds of places and people, but I never felt part of the groups. It was mostly Americans sitting around drinking coffee, talking about being writers. Maybe I didn't give it enough of a chance, I don't know."

If he overestimated his worth to Prague's artistic community, he'd be the first one to admit—and warn courageous travelers who follow in his footsteps—that he also overestimated his worth in Prague's workaday world.

"I figured I could get a good job because I'm a native speaker of English," he laughs. "I thought maybe I could get a job teaching people how to speak English. It wasn't long

before I realized that I was in a different situation than I had planned. I got discouraged right from the start. I was stupid for thinking things would be so easy.

"If you think about it, here I was, an illegal alien trying to get legal work in a foreign country. After a few weeks I got a job as a cook." Hey, don't knock it. It may not be writing the great American novel, but working in McDonald's burger joints is a status job, it's a highly-sought position there.

Harper went to work in an American-owned restaurant, where he worked six to seven hours a day, six to seven days a week, all for the princely sum of about $2 an hour. "It's about the equivalent of minimum wage in the States; it's enough to get by," Harper says. "We usually got off at midnight each night, and since all my friends in Prague were people I worked with at the restaurant, we'd usually all go out after work.

"I learned so much about so many things in the world right there in that kitchen," he recalls. Scott's co-workers were all college-age, he explains, from South Africa, Ireland, Australia, Algeria, England, and, of course, the Czech Republic. Although they were from different parts of the world, all of the kitchen help seemed to share a common bond.

"We all had gone to college. Some had graduated, and we were all hungry to travel around the world and see what's over the next hill. There's a real backpacker community in Europe. Young people who don't want to do the 9 to 5 thing, people who want to see the world and do it cheaply."

When he boarded that plane for Frankfurt last January, Scott Harper's plan—if you know him, you know this guy always has a plan, and a contingency plan in case the first plan doesn't pan out—was to get to Prague, get a job, see the country, have some adventures, then come home six months later, which as you read this would have been sometime last summer. His sister was getting married and he needed to get ready to go back to college. Well, that's the way it all worked out. He quit his job at the restaurant, he hitchhiked around the Czech Republic for a few weeks, he said goodbye to his good friends and he came home in June without even having learned how to speak Czech, which is another story. But it almost didn't unfold that way. Scott explains.

"Hearing my friends talk about all the places they'd been to, and how cheaply it can be done, I started making plans to leave Prague and check out other countries. I thought about taking the Trans-Siberian Railway across Russia to the Sea of Japan, then heading down to the Phillipines before coming back to the States. That way I would have gone completely around the world. But it would take months. While you're planning that trip, you say to yourself, 'Then I could stop off in Egypt...' And it never ends. Pretty soon, you've been gone for a couple of years."

He'd taken one semester off from Butler already and decided that if he didn't go back to college soon, he might never go back...not just to college, but completely.

"Traveling around gets real addictive," Harper smiles.

And it was real tempting. But Scott Harper, the pragmatist, won out over Scott Harper, the romantic. He said goodbye to friends he probably will never see again.

"It was sad. When I left Prague, I didn't plan on seeing them again. Now all my friends from that kitchen are all scattered all over the world. Most of them are like me, they don't know where they'll be next month, next year."

So what did living out of a backpack for six months, with little privacy, in a foreign country where he couldn't speak the language, teach him?

For one, Harper says he was able to understand more clearly the grim reality of the Balkan conflict and Chechnya. He was in frequent contact with European refugees whose lives were ripped apart by these attrocities.

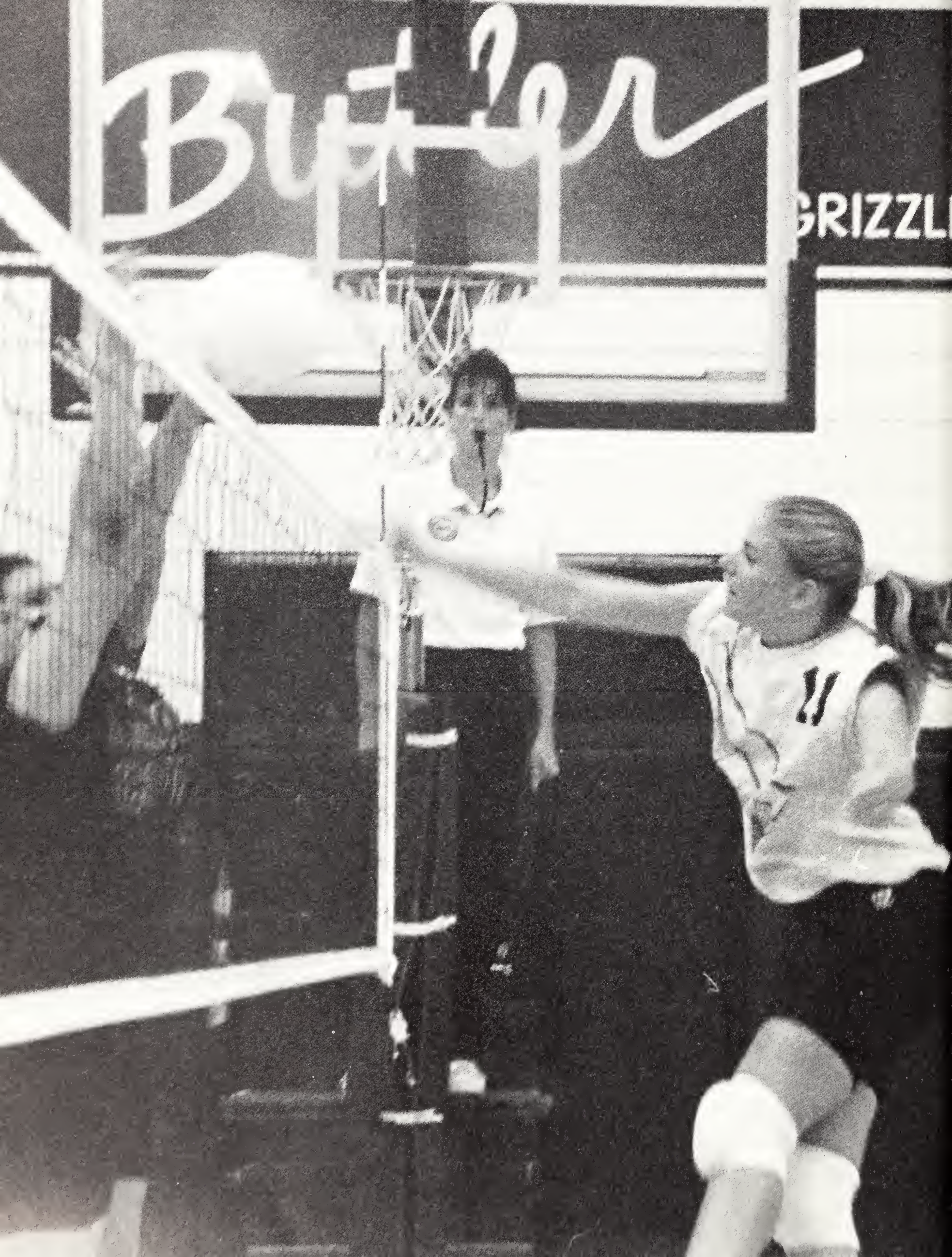
Two, he says he learned that when he set his mind to accomplish something, he could succeed. "On the train from Frankfurt to Prague I was thinking, 'This is the greatest thing you've ever done,' and when I woke up freezing, and it was snowing, and I didn't know if I would have to sleep in that snow, I thought, 'What have you done?' But I wasn't going to let myself turn around and go back. I thought to myself that I had gotten myself out of the rut I was in back home, if I went back home before I actually gave things a chance to work out, then I'd feel like a failure, so I ignored those thoughts and didn't even consider them a possibility."

And three, Scott Harper says he learned a lot about himself and his hometown of Augusta, even though he was thousands of miles away.

"Sometimes it takes leaving a place in order to look back to really appreciate what you left behind," he says. "I guess you can see things about your hometown clearer when you're not in the middle of it. That's probably the most important thing I learned in Prague."

And incidentally, Harper's planning his next trip already.

"Sometimes it takes leaving a place in order to look back to really appreciate what you left behind. I guess you can see things about your hometown clearer when you're not in the middle of it."


GRIZZL

A lot of volleyball fans are thinking Butler's team is...

Over the Top

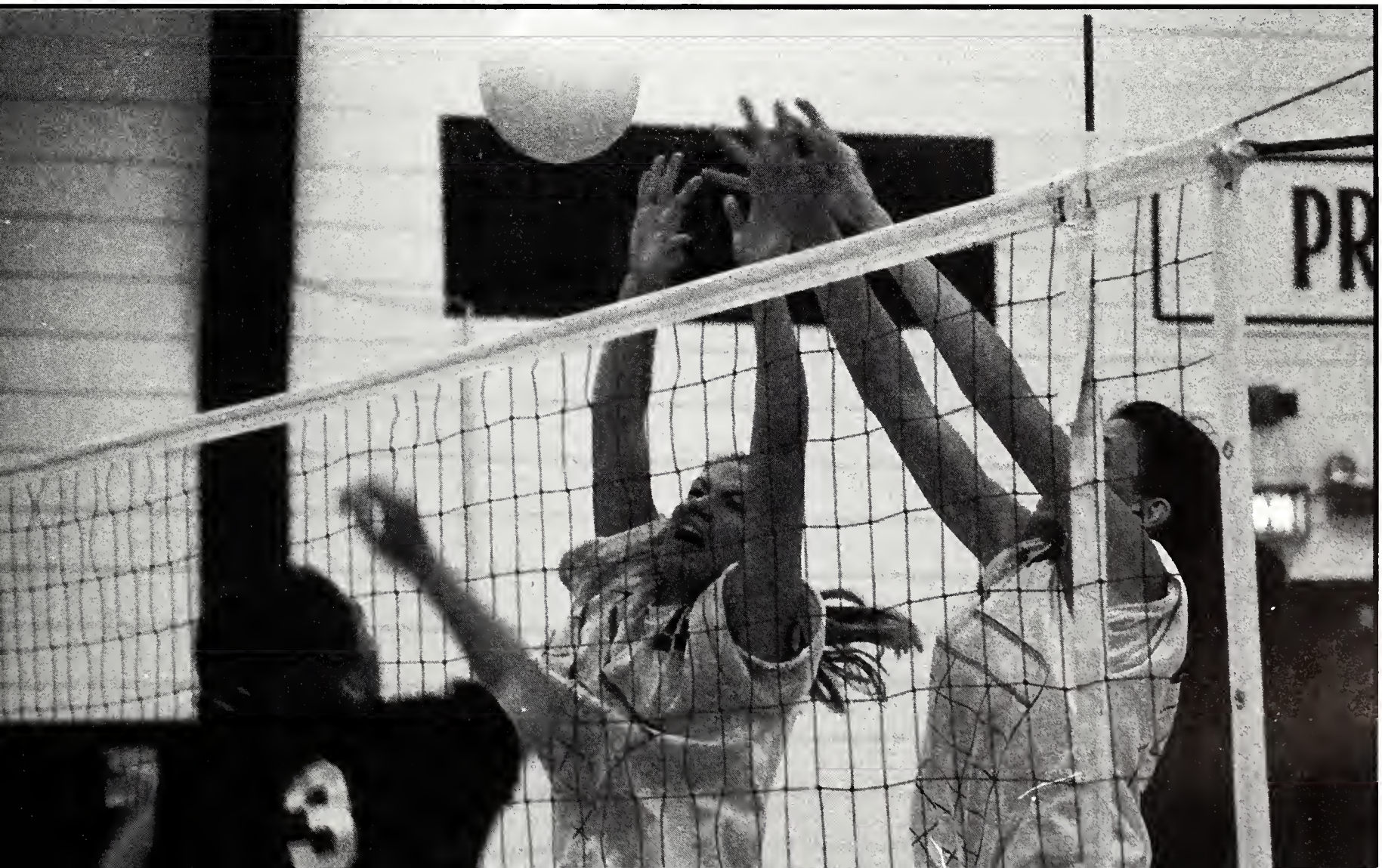
Story by Julie Anderson **Photos by Baranda McNary**

The volleyball team this year had its ups and downs throughout the season. For the most part the Lady Grizzlies always saw a chance to succeed and would take it, posting an impressive 23-15 record. During the season the players continued to develop their skills and improve their game. By watching and learning the strengths and weaknesses of their opponents, they were able to improve their game in the matches that followed with those teams.

The Lady Grizzlies had many happy returns and when things did not go their way, they never lost hope. Their competitive nature caused them to work hard and to improve their weaknesses and continue to strenghten their strong points. All of their hard work and dedication was evident every time they played another game.



On the opposite page, Derby sophomore Linda Watton spikes the ball past an opponent. In the photo on the left, Augusta freshman Jayme Pocock and Paxico sophomore Stacy Vopata anxiously await a serve. Below, Linda Watten and Garden Plain sophomore Rachelle Panek block a shot in home game action against Dodge City.



Don't look now,
Butler's men's and women's basketball teams are

In the Hunt

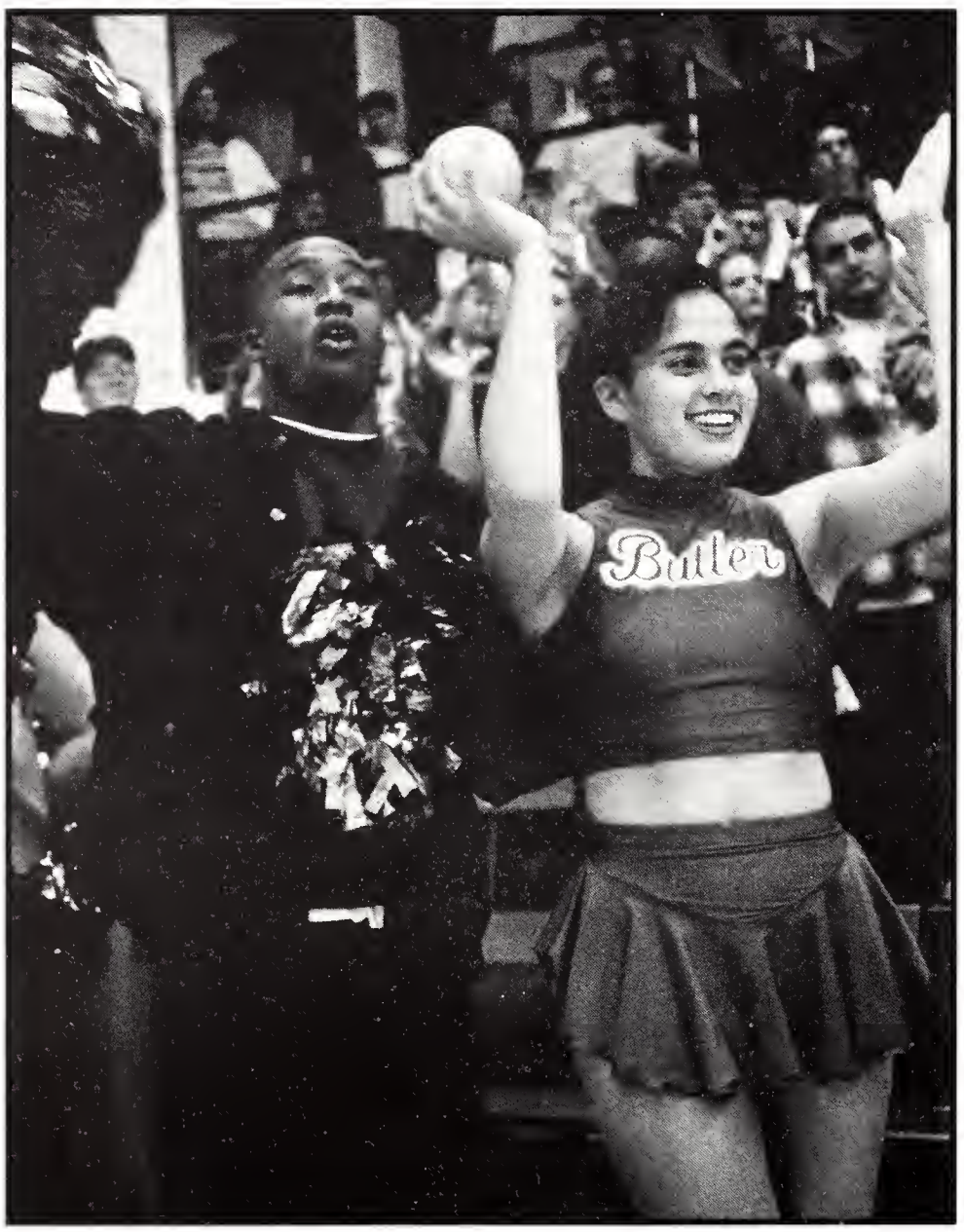
A mid-season scorecard

Story by Matt Jacobs/Photos by Jeff Cooper

Too many people shrugged off the Butler basketball teams as the next national champions. However, there were also those concerned, deeply concerned.

The women's team was comprised of all freshmen. They were the highest-touted class in Butler history, but the skeptics noted freshmen don't perform like sophomores.

The men's team had three sophomores, but they were untested from last season. The team was much like the women's--several promising freshman had come to the team--but they were young and often erratic.



Once the season started, however, the Lady Grizzlies erased all doubt about their team, beating Brown-Mackie College of Salina 84-46. Betty Lennox was a name on the tip of everyone's tongue after she scored 33 points in the first game. Afterwards, the team continued to roll, pilfering victories from teams like Allen County and Coffeyville.

People around the school started to talk about a national ranking after the team's 6-0 start. Head coach Toby McCammon downplayed that talk by saying that his team didn't deserve to be ranked yet.

The streak had to end sometime, and it ended abruptly with a loss to rival Cowley County. Injuries began to decimate the team, Meila Leigh, Kansas City, Mo., freshman, started suffering from back spasms; Crystal Ketteral, Hays freshman, had foot problems; and Lennox was aggravated by a strained calf muscle.

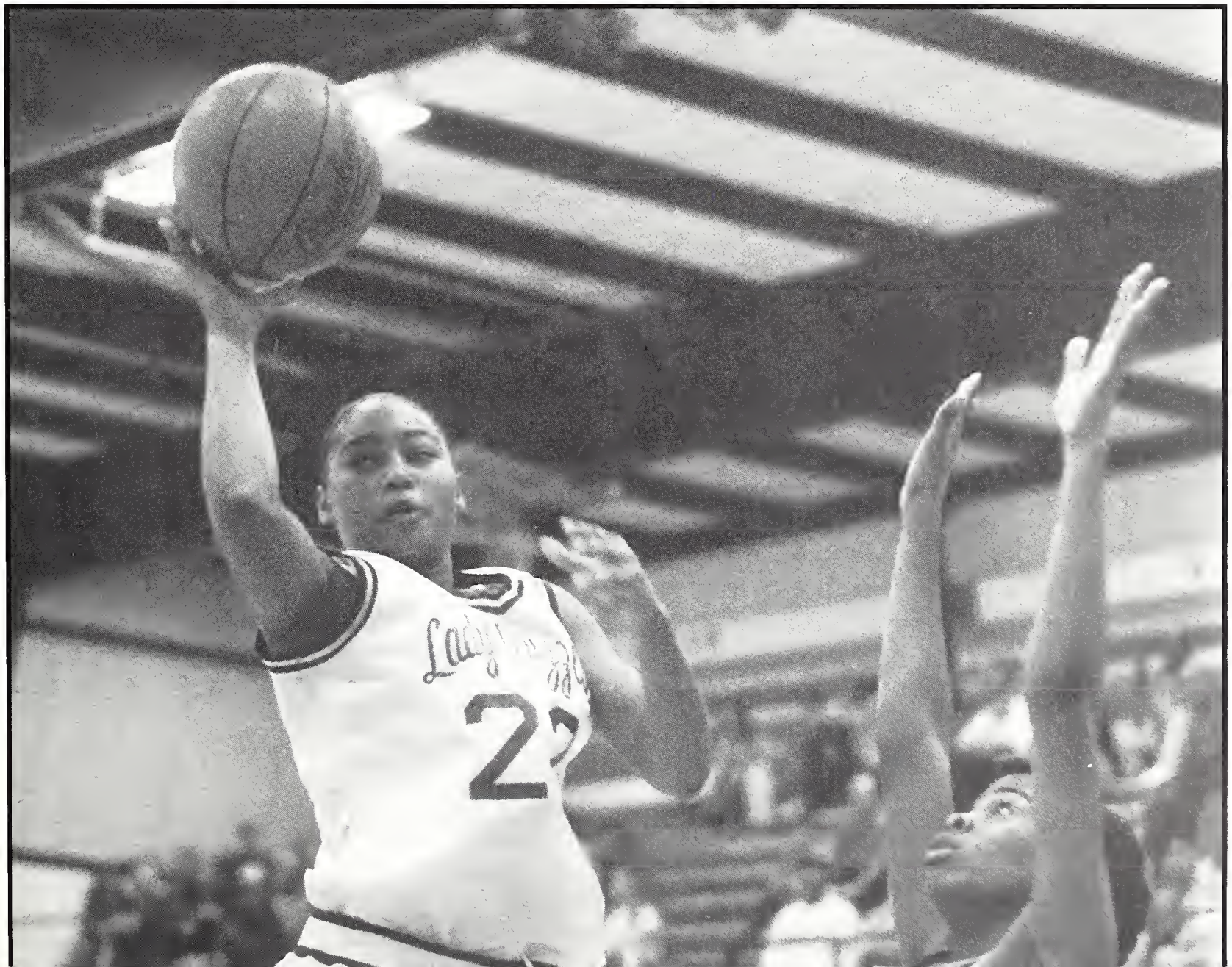
The Lady Grizzlies then traveled to Garden City for the annual conference Shoot-out. Butler lost again to Cowley and also dropped a game to Kansas City, Kan. Butler's vaunted season appeared to be falling fast.

McCammon was undaunted, however. "I'm not that worried about our win-loss record. We are a solid team, and we are trying to get over some injuries and work towards the Region IV Tournament."

Indeed, the Lady Grizzlies helped themselves with a road trip to Independence. The Lady Pirates were ranked in the Top 10 nationally when Butler marched on the town and escaped with a narrow 62-60 victory.



Walter Ford, headed for Virginia Tech on a football scholarship, and Honeybear Shontae Smart, of Wichita, cheer on the Grizzlies (opposite page). Members of the Lady Grizzly team rally around each other before the start of the Allen County game (left). Betty Lennox, Independence, Mo., freshman, dishes off to a teammate during early-season action.



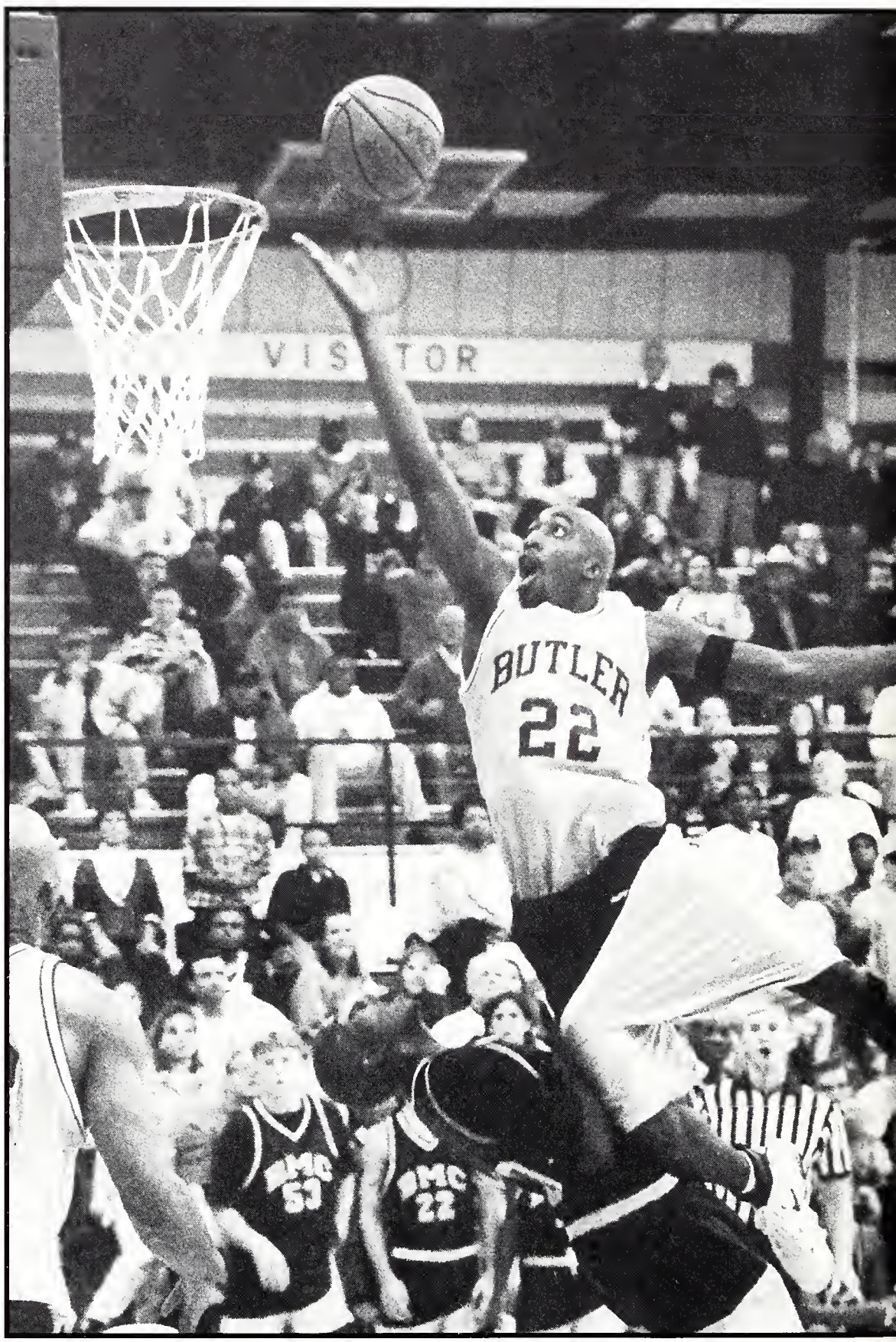
Dallas freshman Matthew Watts bowls over a Brown-Mackie defender (below). On the opposite page, Coach Randy Smithson grins about an imminent victory over Allen County, 81-64 and discusses strategy during the Cowley game .

For the Record:

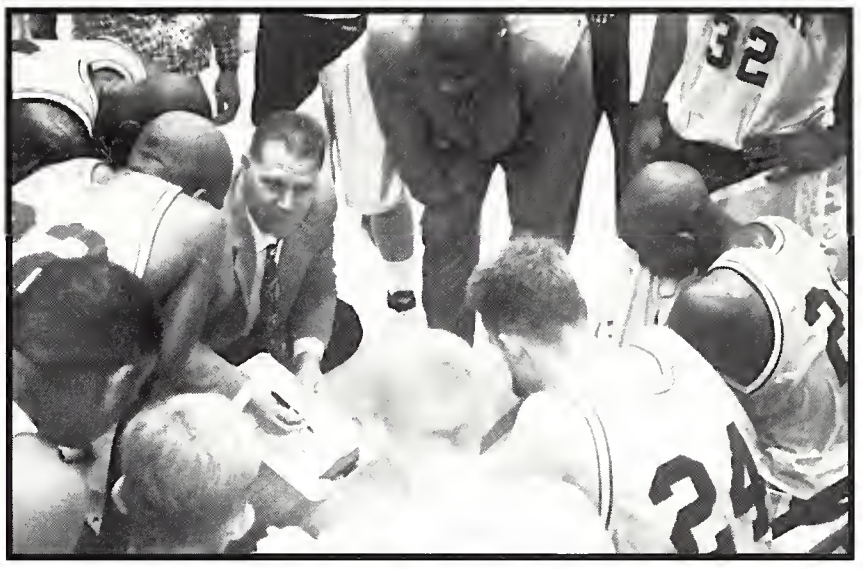
"The students ought to be excited about the upcoming schedule, because, I'll tell you what, they are going to see some of the best basketball I've ever seen in the Jayhawk Conference...
There are no weak teams in this league. Butler students have a couple good teams here to support and we'd like to see them out there to help us win championships."

Mark Your Calendars:

☛Feb. 3 at Hutchinson
☛Feb. 28 Hutchinson, in the Power Plant (6 and 8 p.m.)

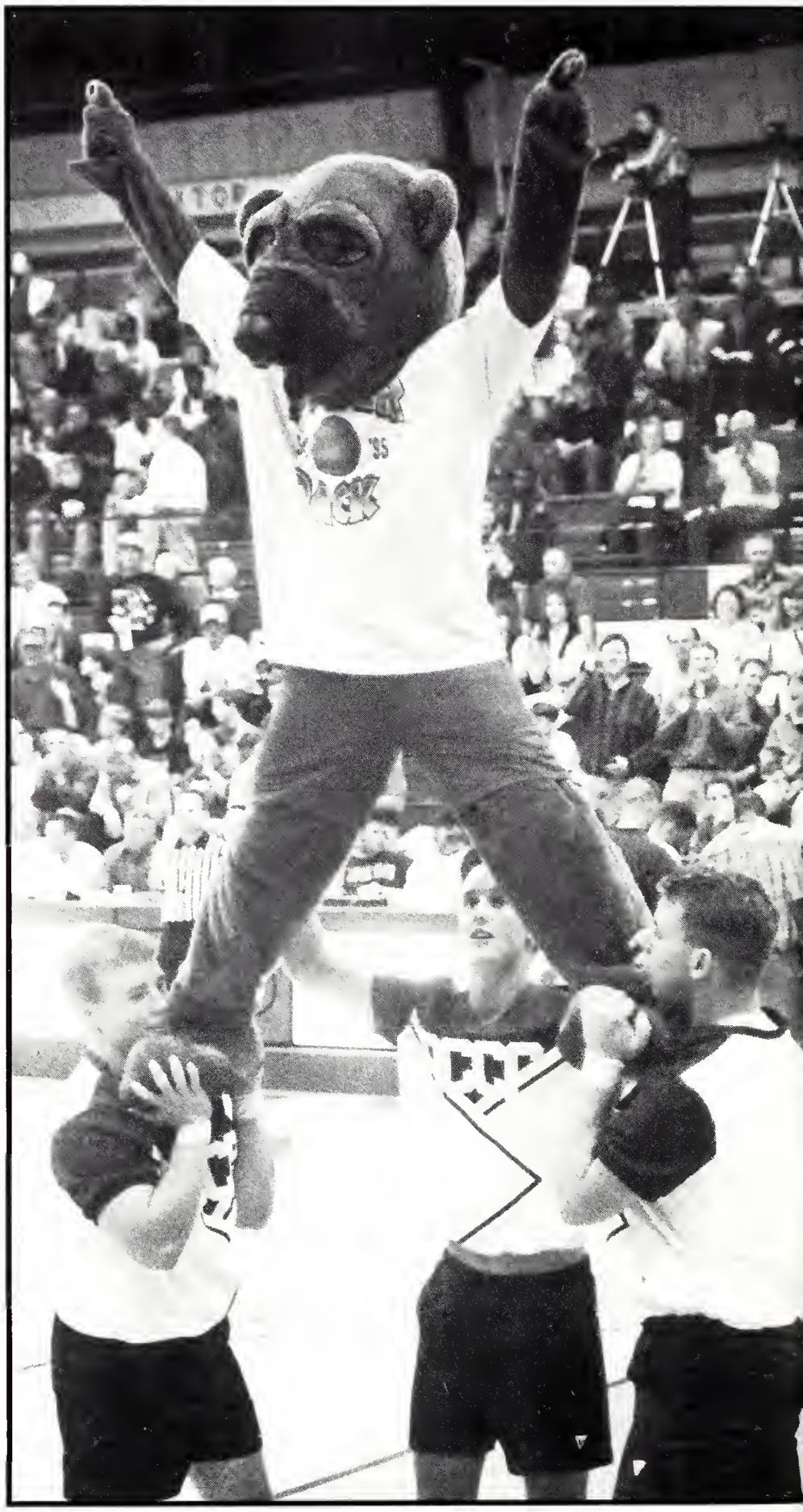





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BUTLER
13
BUTLER
12

Butler Yell leaders get into the spirit and lift the Grizzly into the air.



While the ladies struggled in the later part of the semester, the men's team stole the spotlight the women had kept for so long.

After beating several mediocre teams, the team then lost to Coffeyville. It wasn't until Thanksgiving break that the bandwagon fans sold their souls for a ride on the Grizzly-mobile. The team played three games in a tournament at Three Rivers, Mo., and won it after defeating national giant Three Rivers 74-70 in front of a partisan home crowd.

The Grizzlies continued to roll, and won both games at the Shoot-out, defeating Cowley County, 101-99 in double overtime, and Kansas City, Kan., 103-87. The Grizzlies held a 10-0 record and a #11 national ranking.

"We have got a lot of room to get better still, and we can put all the phases of the game together and get these guys really started to come together as a team," said head coach Randy Smithson. "We have made some big strides, but this team is a long way away from its potential."

Before the first semester could end, Butler ventured to Independence to play the Pirates, ranked #4 nationally. An overtime game went to the home team, Independence 71, Butler 64.

The season is far from over, and the second semester welcomes conference play. The Lady Grizzlies are aiming for their second consecutive Jayhawk West Conference championship, their fourth in five years. The men are striving to regain their conference crown, which they lost a season ago. It was the only time Butler's men have not had a share of the crown in the past six years.

Smithson said the students should be excited about the upcoming schedule. "The students ought to be real excited because, I'll tell you what, they are going to see some of the best basketball I've ever seen in the Jayhawk Conference this second semester.

"There are no weak teams, they're in for a treat this second semester, and we'll need those (Butler) students' support," Smithson said. "They've got some good teams here to support, we like to see them out there to help us win championships."



GRIZZLY SHUTTERBUG

Butler students Penny Talkington, Zach Malsm and Sarah Zang paint decorations for a Show Choir performance.
Photo by Jeff Cooper.

ARTY FACTS

Story by Nathan Swink/Photos by Ye Olde Jeff Cooper

Singing, dancing, an interactive play, and $15 plates? Well maybe it's worth it. After all, where else can you go to watch a play, learn about history, and eat a seven-course meal? In case you don't already know what I'm talking about, I'm referring to the Ninth Annual Renaissance Feast, which took place December 1-3, in the Kansas Room of Butler's 1500 Building.

The 1995 Feast was again a collaboration between Ron Garber, who is in charge of Butler's Chamber Singers, and Dr. Phil Speary, who wrote the script, which was titled "Christmas at the Court of Henry VIII." The actors and singers used Speary's script as a template for their mood and actions over the course of the evenings. This is one of the unique aspects of the Renaissance Feast that can be done in this setting. Each actor was in character throughout the night, whether they were bringing food to the table, interacting with one another, singing, or just socializing with the guests.

This year, just before the production, I was lucky enough to have an opportunity to speak with Mr. Garber, who was obviously busy making preparations for the Feast. In between subtle (and not so subtle) hints that he was short on time, he was kind and helpful. Even when I asked a possibly explosive question (like, from where did the money for these extravagant costumes come?), he answered without hesitation.

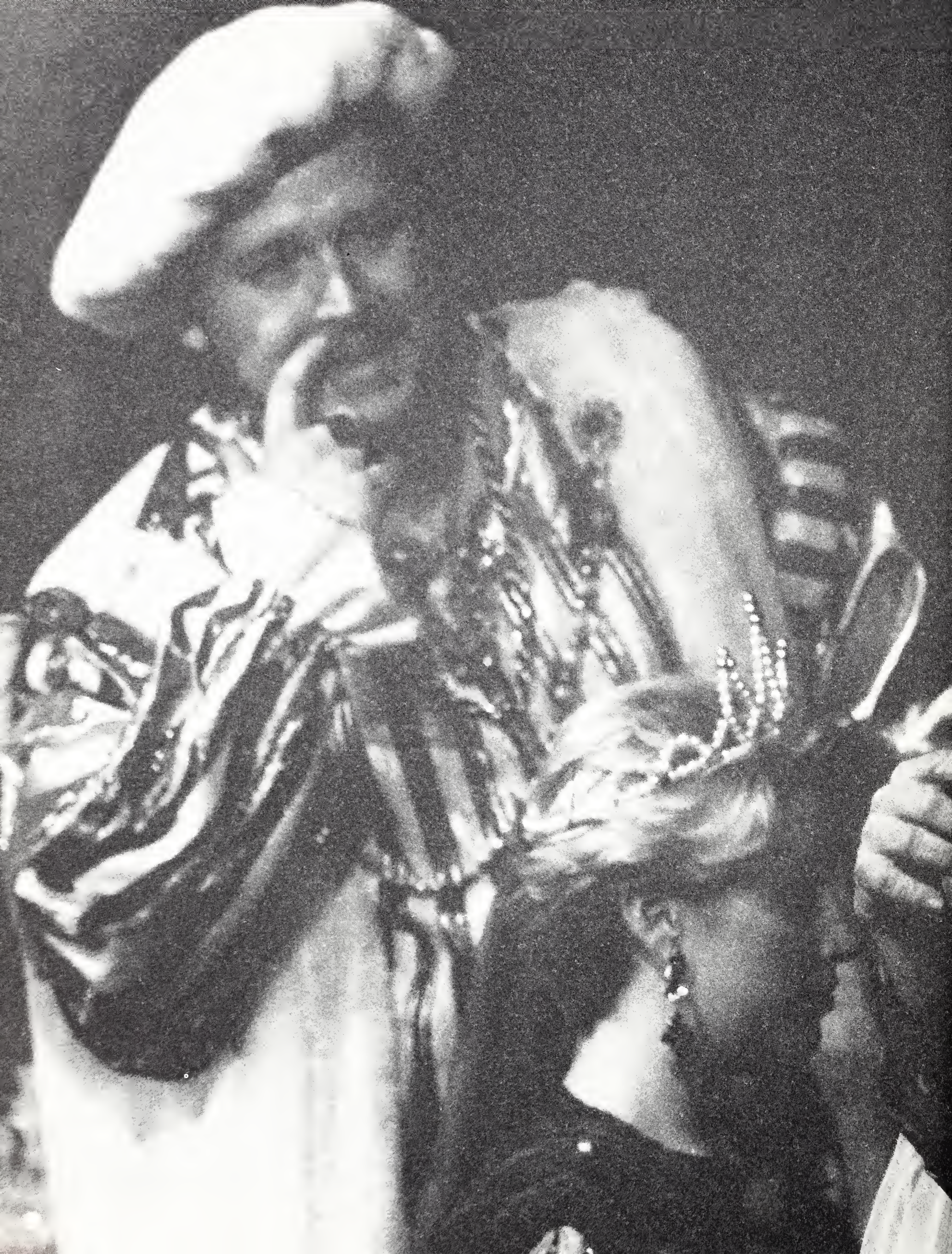
"Dr. Speary's mother left an honorarium for that purpose," Garber began. "Applying the fund in that honorarium, we were able to purchase very authentic costumes along with extravagant jewelry."

Kris Korsak, a participant in both the 1994 and 1995 Renaissance Feast, echoed her teacher. "A performance of this magnitude requires much more than most people would think at first glance. The script, must be written, and known by all; the players must know enough background to react to different situations, while staying in character, and the costumes must be just right."

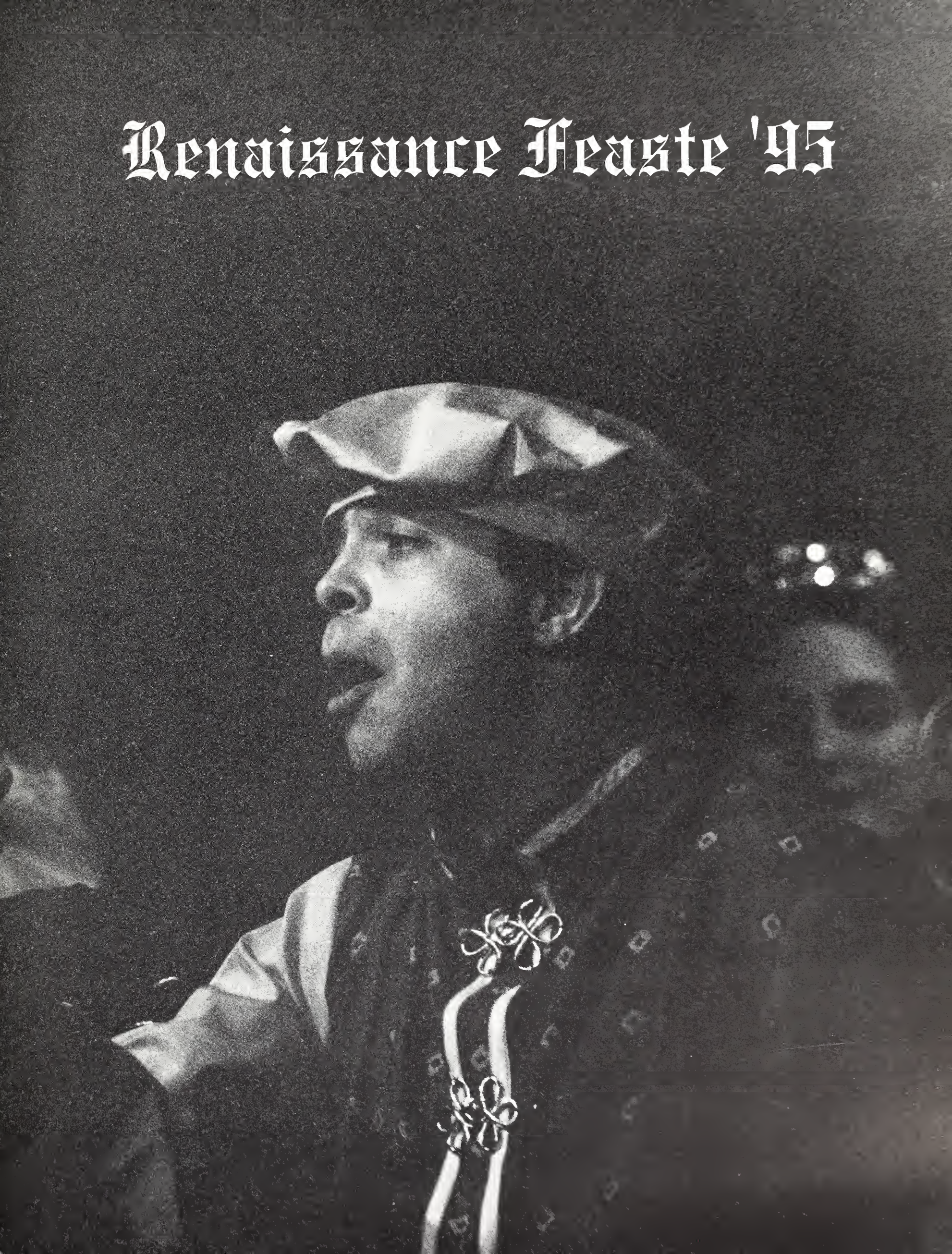
"Over all," Korsak concluded, "It is a lot of hard work, and a lot fun for...well, we hope for everybody."







Renaissance Feaste '95



Junk in the Marina

Story by Tony Everhart

I was raised in the small coastal town of Ventura, California. Like many of the coastline cities of southern California, Ventura had a marina. During the 12 years that I resided in this small community, most of my summer vacation was spent roaming the boundaries of the harbor. During those years my father owned several different types of ocean-going vessels, though most were sailboats of one kind or another. A racing sloop, a family cruiser, and a ketch are just a few of the examples of the flotilla he harbored at one time or another. I can easily recall most of the boats that lay dormant in my memory. By far the one that is buried deepest into the dark corners of my mind is the Hauk Mo, a Chinese junk from Hong Kong.

A Chinese junk? Right, a Chinese junk, not a barge with a cargo of twisted and rusting refuse, but a full-blown sailboat.

Junks were, and still are, a very common sight in the ocean-bordered countries of the eastern hemisphere. Common in China? Yes. Common in 1964 California? No. Nor any other section of the United States for that matter. The rarity in the states is what prompted a wealthy businessman from Santa Barbara, California, to purchase the Hauk Mo and have it shipped by freighter to his hometown. It cost $35,000



to ship the Hauk Mo halfway around the world in 1964; it scares me to think about the price it would cost by today's standards!

Reading of the Hauk Mo in our local newspaper, my father telephoned a sailing pal and off to Santa Barbara they sped. I could tell from the excitement in my father's voice that something was going to happen!

After viewing the junk in complete awe and covering every square inch of the boat with a critical eye, the three-ton tug was purchased. After a quick phone call to my mother, some instructions from the seller, and exchange of money and paperwork, my dad set sail for Ventura. Out of the marina, past wave-breaking rock jetties, into the vast passiveness of the Pacific, the junk labored on. Southward on the King's Highway, it was 30 nautical miles to the Ventura marina.

A beautiful west coast summer's morning reached out and surrounded the captain and his sturdy Asian mount. A steady 10 mile-per-hour wind from the southwest stretched the sails to their fullest, as the Hauk Mo headed to weather. The junk sped towards its destination at a blistering three knots! "An easy four-hour sail," my dad had stated over the phone. "I'll be there by noon," he had told my mother. Several phone calls to the Coast Guard by my worried mother and eight and a half hours later, the looming silhouette of the junk slowly came into view. Sails up and full, the diesel engine hammering like a blacksmith on an anvil, the Hauk Mo freight-trained into port. Riding atop a white foam-crested breaker, the junk was an awesome sight.

It seemed like an eternity for my dad to dock the boat, yet there she was. My pupils were dilated from anticipation. My heart drummed like a six-year-old with a caffeine buzz. Sentences were fired from my mouth like a machine-gun in the heat of battle. "Calm down, Tony," my dad uttered with a smile. "Tie off the bow and get on board," he told me. With a few quick lashes of the bowline and a half-hitch to finish the job, I leapt from the dock to the boat, sticking to it like Spiderman on the side of a skyscraper!

Once on board, the junk gave me the impression of being larger than it looked from the pier. "WOW," I exclaimed, as I ran my eyes from the fore section to the aft, where my father stood. She was 40 feet long overall: 32 of her feet rested in the water. She was wide and stable from her 12-foot beam. Towering in the center of the ship was the solid oak main mast. Standing next to me was the bow mast, which I remember felt very rigid and strong to my youthful hand. Across the deck at the end of the stern, looking like a child among men, rested the tiny mizzen mast. It appeared too small and insignificant to help power the giant mass of wood it had been attached to.

"Like the California sunshine, the midnight black enamel and rust-red paint scheme shone brightly that day. Above the waterline on the stern, in smooth flowing gold letters, was the junk's Chinese name, Hauk Mo, meaning *feathered crane* in English."

Built by hand and crafted entirely of wood in 1959 in Hong Kong, the Hauk Mo's hull lines were of typical Chinese design. Her sides were near vertical and flat, much like the shear cliffs that border California. The stern overhung the main body of the hull. Atop the stern sat an elevated poop-deck. In all, the poop hovered 12 feet above the ocean surface. This height gives the skipper a panoramic view by which to navigate his ship. The image that comes to my mind, when thinking of the junk, is that of an 18th century British Man of War, only smaller, with glass in the portholes instead of cannons.

The Hauk Mo's sails were square like the hull and dyed in ox blood for a permanent golden-brown hue. Made of heavy canvas and strengthened by bamboo battens, her sails raised and lowered like an accordion.

Like the California sunshine, the midnight black enamel and rust-red paint scheme shone brightly

that day. Above the waterline on the stern, in smooth flowing gold lettering, was the junk's Chinese name, Hauk Mo, meaning *feathered crane* in English. Because of the homely looks of the junk, my father later re-dubbed it the Ugly Stick.

After finding the exterior of the ship like a small boy with a new puppy, I decided to head downstairs; down the bulkhead steps I plunged to the root of the hull. What I found below deck was not expected. Instead of the usual heavy mildew odor of most ocean boats came the sweet aroma of new leather! The interior had been completely revamped by the previous owner, who was oil-rich. Every modern convenience of the mid-Sixties seemed to be there: a refrigerator, a stove, a double stainless steel sink, a two-way radio, even a 12-volt portable television! The sleeping berths were no exception; they were double wide and built for comfort. After rising from the softness of the front bunk, my eyes landed on a small door that stood parallel to the cabin stairs. Stealthily, like a cat stalking its afternoon meal, I made my way to the access. With a quick flick of the latchkey the portal slowly opened with an eerie creak. Inside lay the captain's quarters. Bookshelves, stocked with maps and charts of the world's oceans, lined the walls of the lavish chamber. Set in the center, against the aft interior wall, stood a double wide bed. Polished brass pilot lamps atop nightstands sat on either side of the bed. Directly above the nightstands looked to be two seperate cabinet doors. I sprang into the bed, reached up and unhooked the doors. To my surprise they opened out to the sea! The warm sunshine and thick salt air rushed through me like a hot flash, pushing me softly to the mattress below. I lay there staring at the cabin roof for what seemed to be hours, but was surely no more than several minutes. This is too good to be true, I thought to myself. The beauty of the interior engulfed me. The red hue of the polished teak wood seemed to explode to life with the presence of the sun's rays. It was at that moment, that I became aware of the real beauty of this Chinese work of art. Every plank, beam, and section fit with the precision of a Rolls Royce Silver Shadow. Complete, unadulterated craftsmanship, abounded throughout the junk. This pureness of fit and finish showed me without a doubt where the real beauty of anything lies, on the inside.

"Sitting here now, some 24 years later, flipping through the pages of my memory, the Hauk Mo still stands as one of the most memorable experiences of my adolescence. That awkward looking junk is etched deeply into my soul."

Sitting here now, some 24 years later, flipping through the pages of my memory, the Hauk Mo still stands as one of the most memorable experiences of my adolescence. That awkward looking junk is etched deeply into my soul. So, too, are the summers I spent exploring the harbor limits like a modern day Huckleberry Finn. Only my muddy Mississippi River and homemade raft had been the Pacific Ocean and a Chinese junk called the Hauk Mo.



National NJCAA Cross Country Champions
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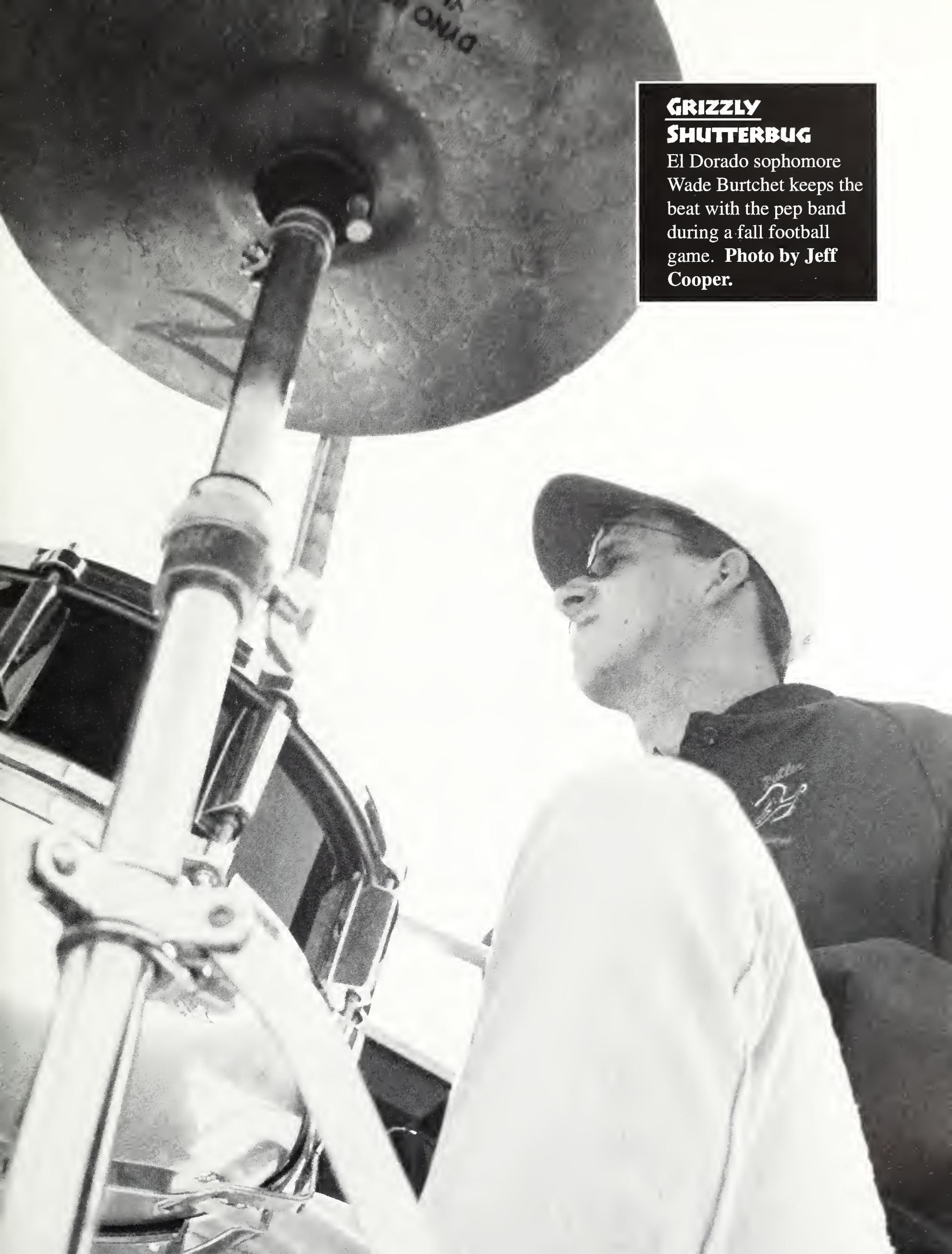
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GRIZZLY SHUTTERBUG

El Dorado sophomore Wade Burtchet keeps the beat with the pep band during a fall football game. **Photo by Jeff Cooper.**

In the Grizzly the Next time:

A baseball preview, a softball soiree, meet Hedda Gabler and Dana Hilmer, Butler's book philanthropist. There'll be mug shots, group shots, and more, more, more...